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A Little Journey to Historic Lands

By WM. H. MAHER

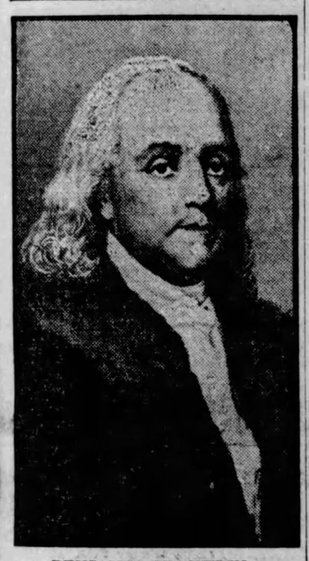
AT THE HOME OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

In the first of these sketches I spoke of the three greatest Americans of the Revolutionary period, Washington, Franklin, Jefferson. Of these three Franklin comes closest to the lives of the common people. There is about Washington a greatness that commands respect, but produces awe; Jefferson was a trifle apart, upon the pedestal of the scholar; but Franklin is always one of the great human family, and his wonderful success in life never seems to create the slightest gulf between him and the people in whose ranks he was born.

Nine-tenths of the world feel drawn to him because of the Quaker-garb he wore, and the kindly opinion of many towards Quakers in general is, as they believe, because of the eminent Quaker, Benjamin Franklin. I do not need to tell you, gentle reader, that Franklin was not a Quaker, though their simply life was very much to his taste.

The sayings and maxims of "Poor Richard" have become a part of our language, and with such forceful effect that they are almost as reverenced as if a part of the Bible. They were the wisdom of the world condensed into pithy sayings by him for his times, but they are equally as wise and as greatly needed today, and will be as forceful a century hence.

His life has been an especial inspiration to the poor boy who had ambition to rise in the world, and his precepts have guided the steps of countless thousands



BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

from wastefulness to thrift and frugality.

I remember with some little pleasure that when I was a young fellow of nineteen, I was on a committee, in a little factory village, to purchase some books that should be the beginning of a village library. After I had studied several catalogues I started the list with Franklin's Autobiography. I do not believe that I could make a better selection today. As a literary production it is said to be the most perfect autobiography that was ever written.

Franklin's life has been written from every point of view. Some magnify his frailties and becloud his fame. When one sees as a title: "The True Tom Jones," he is almost sure that someone has made good use of every story that is to the discredit of his subject, and things that the world would very willingly let die are brought forward again to have new life.

But every life of Franklin emphasizes more and more the fact that he was intensely human, and that in spite of the weaknesses of humanity he was magnificently endowed with a great mind.

Franklin's Boyhood.

Benjamin Franklin was born two hundred years ago, January 17, 1706, being the fifteenth child of his father, who was a Boston manufacturer of soap and candles, needing every penny he made for the support of his large family. The boy differed in no way from the average Boston boy. He attended school but two years, learning to write a good hand, but failing dismally in arithmetic.

At the age of ten his father took him into the candle shop, where he worked a few years, but showed such a strong aversion to the business that the father apprenticed him to an older son, James Franklin, a printer. He eagerly read everything that came within his reach, Bunyan, Plutarch's Lives, etc., but the one book that made the greatest impression upon him, and that made his style as a writer was an odd volume of the Spectator.

These essays he read and later rewrote from memory, and then made comparison between his work and the original. He says that he "sometimes had the pleasure of fancying that in certain particulars of small import he had been lucky enough to improve the method of the language."

If our schools and colleges have taught any better way of forming a style, I do not now recall it, and the best of the Franklin way is that one does not depend upon teachers, but only on himself.

When seventeen years of age his life under his brother was so unpleasant he resolved to run away, and sailed on a sloop to New York. He found himself in that city without recommendations and with no more money than the little he had raised by the sale of his books. He sought work from the printer, William Bradford, who advised him to go to Philadelphia, to his son, another printer, who could probably give him employment.

I have always been quite sure, in my own mind, that this was the pivotal point in Franklin's career. Had he found employment in New York, the conditions there were such that, while he might have made himself a conspicuous name, it is very doubtful if he would ever have become a world-figure. The turning point in every life is far more likely to be some trivial incident than an event of dramatic surroundings.

Franklin in Philadelphia.

The events show that Philadelphia was waiting for a Franklin. The city did not know this, and Franklin could not have guessed it, but it was nevertheless the true condition of affairs in that autumn of 1723. He says of his entry:

"I was in my working dress, my best clothes to come round by sea. I was dirty from my journey; my pockets were stuffed out with shirts and stockings, and I knew no soul, nor where to look for lodging. I was fatigued with traveling, rowing and want of rest; I was very hungry; my whole stock of cash consisted of a Dutch dollar, and about a shilling in copper. The latter I gave the people of the boat for my passage."

All the world knows the story of his passing up the street. He was hungry and bought three rolls at a baker shop; so putting a roll under each arm and eating the third he walked up Market street, passing a house where stood a young woman who smiled at the ridiculous appearance of the stranger. This young woman was Deborah Read, his future wife.

Franklin the Printer.

Franklin found employment at once and prospered in a moderate way as a workman. He attracted the attention of Governor Keith, who proposed that Franklin should go England and purchase a complete outfit and set up in business for himself, offering to give him letters that would enable him to buy on credit with no trouble.

Franklin made all his arrangements, secured his passage, and only needed the promised letter. This was put off to the last minute and eventually he had to go without it. When he reached England he had no money or credit and there was but one thing for him to do—to go to work at his trade. He secured work without difficulty and stayed in England about nineteen months.

When he returned to Philadelphia he found Miss Read had married. He worked for awhile as clerk in a store, then as foreman in a printing shop, and in the spring of 1728, at the age of 22, entered into partnership with one of his hands, and started an independent printing house.

Take notice that this business enterprise was not the result of Franklin's courage or foresight. Franklin had lost his position as foreman, was discouraged, and had made up his mind to return to Boston, perhaps to help his father make soap and candles, and never again be heard of. Meredith suggested the partnership and Meredith's father furnished the money to buy press and type.

Their prospects of success would, ordinarily, have not been promising, but for the energy, industry and frugality of the head of the firm. The wise merchants predicted their failure, except one, who spoke up for them. He thought they had a chance, "for the industry of that Franklin," said he, "is superior to anything I ever saw of the kind; I see him still at work when I go home from the club, and he is at work again before his neighbors are out of bed."

Franklin the Editor.

Franklin prospered. He soon bought out his partner. Before many years he was the leading printer in all the colonies. In 1729 he bought a paper that had a long title, which he named the Pennsylvania Gazette, and in 1830 he married his early love, Deborah Read. In 1831 he started the first subscription library in America. This was the nucleus of the great Library of Philadelphia.

In 1732 was given to the world the first copy of Poor Richard's Almanac. The "Richard" was an imaginery Mr. Richard Saunders, and the book leaped into popular favor at once, and thereafter was bought, quoted and admired for many years. The matter in the "sayings" was, of course, not new; the pithy way of putting them was Franklin's, and so common have most of them become that many people imagine they are using the words of Solomon, when they are but quoting from the old almanacs. You can easily recall scores of such as these:

Diligence is the mother of good luck. Forewarned, forearmed.

Keep thy shop and thy shop will keep thee.

Three removes are as bad as a fire.

An old young man will be a young old man.

God heals, the doctor takes the fees.

Deny self for self's sake.

The sleeping fox catches no poultry.

In 1733, having earned a little leisure, he resumed his education, learning to read fluently French, Italian and Spanish, and making good progress in Latin. He was also accomplished in music.

In 1747, at the age of 42, Franklin had prospered so greatly that he had an income of £700 a year, a large sum for those days, and determined to retire from business, for the purpose of devoting his time to scientific study. No small part of his business success had been due to his wife, of whom he writes:

"We have an English proverb that says: 'He that would thrive, must ask his wife.' It was lucky for me that I had one as much disposed to industry and frugality as myself. She assisted me cheerfully in my business, folding and stitching pamphlets, tending shop, purchasing old linen rags for the paper-makers, etc. We kept no servant, our table was plain and simple, our furniture of the cheapest. For instance, my breakfast was a long time bread and milk, and I ate it out of a two-penny earthen porringer, with a pewter spoon."

Franklin the Scientist.

Franklin entered into public life in 1736 as clerk of the state assembly; in 1737 he was made postmsater of Philadelphia. In 1743 he founded what became the University of Pennsylvania.

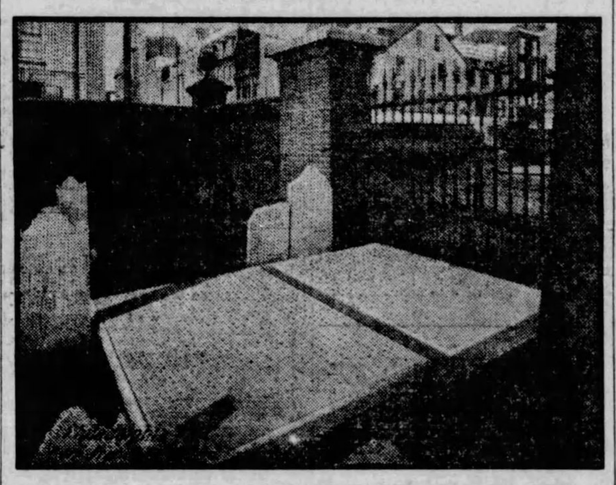
All his life he was an observer of everything about him, studying nature's laws and moods, but his study and discoveries in electricity overshadow all his other work. He advanced the fluid theory of electricity, recognizing the dual nature, now called positive and negative. He established the identity of lightning and electricity.

You can readily recall, no doubt, that picture in your old reading book showing Franklin and his kite, in the pouring rainstorm, and the lightning zigzagging overhead, as if wondering whether to take up the kite or not. I'll venture to say that you could never cause your kite to soar aloft on a wet day. I tried it more than once, trying to imitate Franklin, but never succeeded.

Taking his son with him, Franklin went to an old cow house in the country, before a storm, and there, to catch the electric fluid, sent up his kite made of an old silk handkerchief. A wire extended from the upright stick of the kite, and this was connected with the cord, which, when wet, acted as a good conductor. The part of the cord held in his own hand was of silk, and between this and the wet hempen cord a key was inserted and connected with a Leyden jar. All the world knows the result. In due time the lightning-rod man was the natural sequence.

This experiment gave him a name and standing all over Europe, and the fame attached to this was of great service to him later in his diplomatic career.

It was Franklin who first detected



the poisonous quality of air exhaled from the lungs, and he wrote effectively of ventilation. The open stove called the "Franklin" was his invention, and has been in use ever since his day.

In 1752, largely through his efforts, the Pennsylvania Hospital was established. His active mind was the first to advocate paved streets for the city, and the introduction of fire engines, such as he had seen in Boston.

In 1753 he was assistant postmaster-general for America, and it was under his administration that the mail service first began to yield a revenue. Some of the improvements introduced by him are part of our postal system today.

Public Service.

What first brought him into real prominence was Braddock's campaign against the French. He rendered great assistance at that time, and probably then made the acquaintance of Washington.

He had at all times taken the side of the people against the Penns, and in 1757 was sent to England to appeal against the vexatious conduct of the proprietors. The trouble with the Penns was not ended until the breaking out of the Revolution put an end to their titles.

Again in 1764 he was sent back to England on a mission against these Penns, but by this time England had thought of the stamp tax for the raising of revenue from the colonies. Franklin did not realize how unpopular this measure would be in this country and lost much of his popularity for the time being. His stay in England was until 1775, when he returned to America. It was a sad home coming, for the wife who had so zealously watched and guarded his interests had died the preceding December. His only daughter, Sarah (Mrs. Bache), was there to welcome him. His son, William, was royal governor of New Jersey.

The day after his return the assembly elected him a delegate to the Continental congress, and no one in America was more ready than he for the struggle that faced them, though he was then nearly 70 years old. "His face was ruddy and indicated vigorous health. His countenance expressed serenity, firmness, benevolence, and easily assumed a certain look of comic shrewdness, as if waiting to see whether his companion had caught the joke."

In the Revolution.

Franklin had an exceedingly busy time thenceforward. He was sent hither and thither on important missions. He was one of the committee to draft the Declaration of Independence; he was sent to Cambridge with Washington; he went to Canada to see about that province uniting with the colonies. He was everywhere.

Upon December 21, 1776, he was sent on a mission that perhaps meant the success or failure of the war; a mission to coax France to acknowledge the independence of the colonies and assist them in their efforts.

This mission was of transcendant importance. Franklin was the man best fitted for it, and though hampered upon every side, he succeeded in making a treaty with France February 6, 1778, by which France recognized the independence of the United States. Edmund Burke said: "Franklin's presence in France was in itself a triumph for the colonies." He remained in France until the Treaty of Peace in 1783. "His high repute in science and letters, his eloquence and dexterity, and his inimitable tact contributed largely to the success of the negotiations and the ultimate triumph of the cause he represented."

His Later Days.

He returned to America in 1785, Thomas Jefferson being appointed to succeed him. When Jefferson was asked if he replaced Dr. Franklin, he replied: "I succeed him; no one can replace him."

Franklin was laden with years and with honors, but a grateful people would not permit him to consider that his usefulness was ended. For three successive years he was elected President of Pennsylvania. In 1787, at the most critical period in American history, he was elected to the constitutional convention. When the deadlock came between the smaller and the larger states, over the question of representation, it was Franklin who solved the difficulty by the suggestion of having a senate to represent the individual states, while the lower house should be proportioned to population.

Franklin did not flatter himself that the constitution, as finally agreed upon, was perfect, but he believed, and time has shown his wisdom, that it would serve its great purpose. He confessed, in his speech at the close of the convention, that he was astonished to find the constitution so near perfection as it was.

Franklin lived to see the constitution ratified by the states, and to witness the election of Washington as first President of the nation which the two of them had helped to create.

Benjamin Franklin died in April, 1790, in his eighty-fifth year. His body was laid beside that of his wife in Christ church burying ground. The tomb of them both bears but this inscription:

Benjamin and Deborah } Franklin.
1790.

The wording is in accord with the instruction contained in his will.

A word as to his children. His son, William, born in 1729, died in England in 1813. He was governor of New Jersey, 1762-76, and sided with the British at the breaking out of the Revolution. In 1776 he was arrested as a Tory and held prisoner until 1778, when he was exchanged. He lived in New York till the close of the war and then went to England.

Franklin's grandson, William Temple Franklin, sided with the Americans, and went to France with his grandfather in 1776. After the death of Benjamin Franklin the grandson went to England to reside, dying in Paris in 1823, leaving (so far as I can learn) no children.

Franklin's daughter, Sarah, became the wife of Richard Bache, who was born in Yorkshire, England, in 1737, died in Berks county, Pa., in 1811. He was postmaster general of the United States 1776-82. His wife died October 5, 1808. Through her children Franklin's line is continued to the present day.

Franklin belongs to all America, but in a peculiar manner he belongs to Philadelphia. She made him what he was. She offered him the field he was so well fitted to cultivate. She gave him the path to greatness. Everything in the city speaks of him today, and it wipes away the intervening years to walk her streets and feel in close touch with that gifted, self-made printer, philanthropist, scientist, patriot, diplomat and statesman. His like has not often been seen. His testimony to the blessings of frugality, economy and simplicity was never so much needed by the world as it is this very day.

THE OLD MOTTO.

We found it in the attic, where it long had laid away;
The dust had veiled the letters in a shroud of misty gray,
A spider's web was tangled in its odd fantastic weaves
Across the frame whose corners were hand carved in oaken leaves,
The old discarded motto—it was worked in green and red
On perforated cardboard, and "God Bless Our Home" it said.

Crude, homely and old-fashioned is this relic of the past;
Once thought a thing of beauty but now flung aside at last—
Yet now the faded colors that the quaint old letters bear
Seem as the afterglowing of the quiet days that were—
The days whose every twilight from frettings brought release
And stars swept through the silence that held a Sabbath peace.

Again the gate chain rattles and again our eyes behold
The little path that found its way thro' phlox and marigold,
The broad steps and the doorway through which we looked to see
The face of one whose gentle smile was meant for you and me;
And then the dear old parlor that opened from the hall
And had the worsted motto swung in honor on the wall.

"God Bless Our Home"—And loving hands reach out from all the years,
The hands that always reached to help, that wiped away our tears;
And now we know full well that when this motto held its place
They meant the faded prayer that today we slowly trace;
That every month of work to do, that every night of rest,
The good old home was by some mystic benediction blest.

—W. D. N., in Chicago Tribune.

SONS OF THEIR FATHER.

One morning (several years ago) as the artillery was coming in from the daily Dienst, the crown prince, with his legs apart and his hands in his pockets, was standing at the entrance to the barracks, watching the long train of guns and horses file by. His tutor reproved the child for his attitude, with the remark, "The crown prince never stands in that position!" "Oh, bother the crown prince!" came the rejoinder.

That this small Hohenzollern was a chip of the old block, however, is evidenced by the story that in his play with his brother, the handsome Ettel Fritz, the latter in some way displeased the elder, who attempted to pummel him, saying, "I'll teach you who is crown prince!" On his return that evening the Emperor was told of the occurrence, and calling the heir to the throne before him, made him tell his version of the story. "Quite right," said the Emperor, when the boy had finished; "and now I shall teach you who is Emperor!" Whereupon he administered a severe rebuke to the crown prince.—Grace S. H. Titus, in St. Nicholas.

The First Lesson.

An Alabama negro, who had spent several years in a New York family, returning to his home attempted to instruct the members of his family in correct usage, especially in their language. One day at the table his brother said to him:

"Gimme some 'lasses, Sam."

"You mustn't say 'lasses," corrected Sam. "You must say molasses."

"What is you talking 'bout?" grunted his brother. "How's I gwine to say mo' 'lasses when I ain' had none yet.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A SWORD OF THE OLD FRONTIER

Being a Plain Account of Sundry Adventures befalling Chevalier Raoul de Coubert, one time Captain in the Hussars of Languedoc, during the year 1763.

A TALE OF FORT CHARTRES AND DETROIT

By RANDALL PARRISH

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CHAPTER XIII.

I did not at any time entirely lose consciousness, yet I retain very little recollection of events immediately following my fall, and none whatever regarding those persons ministering unto me. Someone drew me within the house, his grasp more savage than tender, while I distinctly heard him swear in English at having so unwelcome a visitant. Then another, a thinner, more guttural voice, spoke in a strange tongue. There was seemingly an argument between these two, not altogether pleasant judging from the tones used, which culminated in the sound of heavy footfalls across the floor, followed by the slamming of a door as if in anger. Then a woman, as I knew instantly by her touch, although the hand was calloused and roughened, knelt beside me where I lay upon the floor, and pressed some soft material beneath my head. A species of liquid food was next gently forced between my teeth, and immediately after I either slept or fainted.

The room was intensely dark when I regained consciousness, yet I could plainly distinguish voices speaking in guarded tones some distance away. The conversation seemed largely conducted in that odd, guttural tongue unknown to me—no doubt some Indian dialect—but occasionally, as if in forgetfulness of my presence, both speakers would slip unconsciously into either French or English phrasing, thus affording me some slight clue to their thought.

"Them fellers hev cum 'long et a dam bad time," muttered the gruffer tones hoarsely. "I tell ye, Lize, thar's a pot o' money jist now et stake, pervidin' we kin pull this yere thing off the way it's bin planned. Sich birdies as we've got in the cage now don't fly 'long this trail ivery day."

"I kno' thet jist as well as you do, Anse, but whut them fellers hes got ter dew with it, I don't see. Them two hes jist drapped in yere cos they wus starvin' an' helpless; they ain't goin' ter dew no great harm ter us, 'specially as they don't know nuthin' 'bout whut's goin' on. We kin drive 'em out ter hit the trail agin, long afore enything happens yere. Lord, they'll be all right ter travel as soon as they eat a bit. So whut's the great matter enyhow? Dew ye chance ter know either of 'em? Whut makes ye so blame scary all of a sudden?"

"I never seed thet big feller afore, an' sumhow his look don't seem ter tell much about whut he is, only he ain't no coureur de bois, er I miss my guess. But I've seed thet other chap all right, an' more ner oncet." He chuckled as if at the recurrence of a pleasant memory. "An' I reckon es how he hain't altogether fergot neither, leastwise not them 50 francs whut he drapped inter my pocket, las' time he wus yere. It's his bein' long whut makes me sorter suspicious of the other. He wus a sojer et Fort Chartres last I knew of him, an' wus thrue yere two year ago with thet big Frinch raidin' party. I tell ye sum sort o' trouble might be a-brewin' if them fellers are from down thet way. Enyhow it don't look none too gud, their happenin' 'long jist et this time."

"Wus them other folks from thet place?"

"Thet's whut; an' sumhow I don't jist like havin' this outfit a followin' of 'em up so dam close. Maybe it's luck, an' then ag'in maybe it hain't. I reckon I'll send Buck over ter the island 'bout sun-up, so thar won't be no mistake made by them boys drappin' in yere too soon. Like as not we won't git rid of them fellers termorrow, an' it won't dew ter drive 'em out till they git a gud ready ter go."

"Why not ask thet feller ye dew know whar they cum from, an' whar they're goin'? If he's jist one o' them common Frinch sojers, it ought ter be easy 'nough ter pump him dry." The woman laughed, as though she recalled some such pleasing incident, smothering the sound somewhat beneath the bed clothing.

"Shet up yer cacklin', Lize, er ye'll wake up thet feller in yonder, dead gone es he is," exclaimed the man roughly. "Ye hain't got no sense 'bout sich things, if ye be a Injun. Ye bet I did try my darndest ter git thet matter out o' the sojer; but he hain't thet kind—just pertended he wus tew weak ter talk, an' shet up his eyes, an' thet wus the end of it."

"Must hav' hed orders then ter keep shet up tight; them Frinch sojers will allers talk, 'less their officers make 'em keep still. Tackle the other feller tomorrow; ye allers have a way with ye whut gimnerly fetches 'em."

"I reckon I'll worm it out of him afore I'm through," yawning heavily, but with a satisfaction in his voice that told he appreciated the compliment. "But I'm a-going, ter sleep now, fer I've got ter be a-movin' et sun-up."

Judging from the sound of their breathing they were both asleep long before I was, for I lay there thinking fully an hour before I was able to forget my troubles in slumber. I paid but slight attention to these overheard remarks, as they conveyed nothing to my mind other than that natural suspicion regarding strangers ever prevalent along the frontier. Doubtless old Anse—judging from Cassady's description of him—may have had some lawless scheme on foot, with which he connected our unexpected appearance, but that did not greatly interest me. Already I had formed a mental conception of our ungenial host—a typical squaw man, no doubt, rough, uncouth, dirty in appearance, ready for any safely committed crime which would promise addition to ill-gotten wealth. I cared nothing for him, nor for his good or ill opinion, yet rejoiced that the corporal had kept a quiet tongue; this fellow could do us little good, while on the other hand he might do a deal of harm, and it was far safer to leave him in the dark regarding our purposes. The one thing which worried me most was, whether or not the half-breed and his party had already passed that way; whether it would be wise for me to ask such a question of the ferryman, and thus, to some extent, reveal our mission, to be peddled out to Indian or English, wherever old Anse might find market for his intelligence. I must assure myself as to this fact if possible, in order to plan intelligently, yet I naturally hesitated to place even so small a weapon in the possession of one who might easily prove a foe. An Indian runner would bear warning far faster than we could travel, and it was an extremely simple matter to hide a trail in that wilderness. I preferred to fail through over-cautiousness, rather than reckless speech. I would wait until Anse sought to interview me in the morning—perchance I might gain the very information desired, even while filling him up with some wildly concocted yarn.

I was already dressed, and busily engaged upon a rasher of bacon and eggs, brought me by the Indian squaw, who assumed ignorance of both French and English on my attempting to address her in those languages, when old Anse himself entered, and took seat on the rough bench opposite. He was so vastly different-appearing a personage from what I had anticipated seeing, that I stopped my eating in surprise, and started across at him, imagining for the moment some new traveler must have arrived. I know nothing he so greatly resembled as those odd Puritan preachers I had once met in England—a tall cadaverous frame, clad in an ill-fitting suit of rusty black, a high white stock about the throat holding his chin primly upright; an odd-shaped head, running nearly to a sharp ridge along the top, the hair extremely scant upon it, and plastered down with grease above the ears. The face was remarkably long, drawn down at corners of the large mouth into a sanctimonious smile, while the eyes, which stared at me unwinkingly, were of a pale, watery blue, and as cold and devoid of expression as those of a fish. While he talked, in slow, drawling tones, his fingers, white and long like those of a woman, but with joints so large as to seem almost a disfiguration, were constantly interlaced, and his ungainly figure was not still for an instant. Altogether he puzzled me; yet in spite of his insinuating smile and unctuous speech he seemed to have a slimy touch, as if somewhere he hid the soul of a snake behind this outward semblance of piety. I cannot explain fully, but his atmosphere was repulsive.

"It is my memory, sir, that you first addressed me in English last evening," he began, a sharp nasal twang in his voice which gave it an entirely different sound from the one I overheard in the dark, and using a purity of language that astonished me. "Undoubtedly it is your native tongue, so I shall venture to direct my few remarks to you in that language, as it is perfectly familiar to me. If I err pray do not hesitate to correct me, for you are not one bearing about with you the customary marks of nationality."

I bowed, recognizing at once the scarcely concealed invitation to reveal my identity, yet feeling more determined than ever to spar with his suave adroitness.

"I speak that language quite as readily as any, but will gladly hold converse in French if you prefer," I responded politely. "May I inquire if you are the one to whom I am indebted for all this kindness? If so, I trust to be permitted to make an early return."

I held out my hand cordially across the narrow table, and he placed his own within it, although not without a momentary hesitation which I could not fail to perceive. His grip was hard, evidencing no small degree of strength, yet there was about the touch of his palm an unpleasant, clammy feeling.

"I was merely a most humble instrument in the hands of Providence," he returned with an unbecoming sniffle, crossing and recrossing his long legs uneasily, yet eyeing me meanwhile with a cool calculation which belied the angelic sweetness of his speech. "I have ever held my neighbor to be that one who may be in need, good sir, and hence there remaineth small occasion for any further conversation between us relative to reward. I possess, it is true, but very little of this world's goods, yet I trust ample store laid up 'where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal.' Let this last act of mine be likewise accredited to me over yonder, friend, and we need discuss it no further. You are, indeed English then?"

"I do not recall ever having said so, but you surely seem to be of that race, although it puzzles me greatly how you continue to live here in such apparent security, with the savages upon the war trail."

He chuckled, rubbing his white hands together as if he washed them.

"I am no partisan because of the mere accident of birth, friend,'" he responded softly, "but rather a man of peace, neither addicted to vain quarreling nor display. To me all men are brethren, to be met in love. Verily, they who take the sword shall perish by the sword, as the good book says; but I keep upon terms of closest friendship with all parties concerned in this unhappy struggle, for I have builded my house upon a rock, against which the forces of hell must break in vain. I pray thee, friend, to have confidence in my desire to be of service to one in extremity, and imagine not that I am the kind ever to betray the secrets of a stranger. You travel these regions of iniquity upon the King's business?"

"I am serving under orders, yes," I returned evasively, realizing from his persistency that I must soon make some account of my presence, yet feeling less inclined than ever to relate the truth for his peddling.

"From Fort Chartres, no doubt, as I have recognized in your companion a soldier under Monsieur de Villiers. Some two years ago I sought with prayer and lamentation to show him the error of his way, but fear my words were as seed sown upon stony ground."

I pushed back the now empty platter, and sat looking steadily him, determining my course of action.

"My friend," I said finally, as though I had decided to place complete confidence in him, and leaning across the table to speak with greater show of secrecy, "although, as you say, you may strive to hold yourself unpartisan in this matter, because of religious opposition to all strife with carnal weapons, yet it is manifestly impossible for one of your blood not

Huge Drainage and Irrigation Project

BY GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

In the "Land of Burnt Out Fires" lying near "where rolls the Oregon" is a corner of our country brim full of nature's wonder, and which was once better known than it is today as the scene of the terrible Modoc massacre. In this nearly uninhabited region the engineers of Uncle Sam are busy on a huge drainage and irrigation work which may be considered the most unique of any of the government projects. It is known as the Klamath project, and its lands and waters are directly bisected by the Oregon-California boundary line. Most of the lands to be reclaimed, however, are in Oregon.

Oregon is an old new country. It was settled long before the Indians were driven out of Minnesota and the Dakotas, and yet, by the last census, it has only a little over four persons to the square mile. Why should there be this paucity of population in a land admittedly so rich in cultural possibilities? It is just a matter of rainfall. Most of the state lies in the arid belt belonging in part to the Great Basin, which includes all of Nevada, most of Utah and portions of California and Idaho.

It is a vast plateau region, deficient in perennial streams and lacking in rainfall, yet wealthy in soil and adorable in climate, and wanting only irrigation to support in comfort a very great population. Oregon's immense valleys and smooth benches lie, as they have lain for centuries, awaiting the advent of water to blossom into productivity. Uncle Sam has promised the water for some of this great region, and the rush of settlers in that direction indicates that the home builders will be there when it comes.

The Klamath project involves a great work of drainage, irrigation and storage in unusual combination. Of the 400,000 acres in the Klamath basin, 250,000 are to be irrigated under this project at a cost of over $4,000,000, but which makes the acreage charge a small one. Klamath Lake and Tule Lake are two great sheets of shallow water of nearly 150,000 acres in extent, which are to be drained and converted into small irrigated farms. These will probably be among the richest agricultural lands in the world. Tule rushes have grown in these for centuries and they are almost muck beds. Other lands are to be irrigated through the construction of dams and the conversion of upper Klamath Lake, Clear Lake and Horse Fly reservoir into great storage basins.

The water from Clear Lake reservoir will find its way on to the irrigated lands through Lost river, a deep-flowing, tor- and doublings, empties into Tule Lake, only six miles distant from its source, but when the engineers have finished with it it will in truth become a lost river, although as a compensation thousands of prosperous farms will absorb its waters.

The great main canals of the project will have a total length of some 125 miles, with several hundred miles of smaller lateral ditches. One feature of the project necessitates the carrying of water across three deep depressions, and stage. Two railroad systems, however, have large forces of men at work, at this time, constructing branch lines into the basin, which it is expected will be completeed within a year or so.

In order to obviate the possibility of any future conflict over water rights the government had purchased all the private canals in the basin and will unite them under one system. Here we have the government creating a monopoly of this will be accomplished by means of inverted syphons. Two of these will be over Lost river and one over a tributary. In other instancees inverted syphons of steel pipe laid in cement will be constructed and their total length will be over twelve thousand feet, with a capacity of 326,550 gallons per minute.

Klamath Basin is over four thousand feet above sea level, with a charming climate and fertile soil, and produces all the good things of a north temperate soil—grains, alfalfa, apples, peaches and most of the deciduous fruits and all the vegetables. Portland and San Francisco will afford lucrative markets, althouga at this time the nearest railroad station is Pokegama, from which point visitors into the basin must travel 36 miles by tuous stream, which for many years baffled the inhabitants of the country regarding its source and mouth. It rises in Clear Lake and, after various windings water, but it fortunately is a monopoly which is controlled by all of the people and they will enjoy all of the benefits. The wiping out of all private claims is a settled policy now and the wisdom of this policy is emphasized when it is remembered that litigation between irrigators over water rights, in many private irrigation districts, is annually costing the settlers more than the maintenance of all their canals.

The farmers in the Klamath valley have organized a water users' association for the purpose of complying with the requirements of the national irrigation act, and making agreements with the secretary of the interior, and the secretary has formally approved their articles of incorporation. This organization, it is stated, is prepared to furnish reliable information concerning the Klamath basin and the opportunities for homeseekers to take up homesteads under this project.

TULE LAKE, TO BE DRAINED AND THE EXPOSED LANDS DIVIDED INTO 1,000 FARMS AND THEN IRRIGATED. WATER NOW NINE FEET DEEP.

RAISING BUGS

An Industry Attached to the Growing of Figs.

There is a greater variety of plant life in California than in any country of the globe, excepting, of course, that of which the Sunny State is a part. One farm near the town of Fresno, county seat of Fresno county, and in the center of the great inland basin, has on it nearly every known variety of tree, so great is the diversity of vegetable life here.

It is in Fresno county that I find the bug industry. The county contains 8,600,000 acres and has a population of about 50,000 persons. Nearly half of these live in the city of Fresno, which is a modern, up-to-date town in every respect, with good shops, schools and churches. Its high schools are accredited to the California State university, at Berkeley, one of the largest and richest educational institutions in America, and Leland Stanford university, not far from San Francisco, which has the largest endowment of any college in the United States, is near at hand.

Fresno is also the center of the raisin industry of America, which gives employment at lucrative wages during the picking and packing season to thousands, including the wives and daughters of the ranchers, and the annual product amounts to about $2,500,000.

The bug-raising enterprise is a part of the fig growing industry, which is reaching large proportions about Fresno. One rancher is now setting out in fig trees alone a single tract of four hundred acres. Another orchard owner who has forty acres in fig tees sells his product every year for fom $4,000 to $5,000. The introduction of the Smyrna fig has necessitated the propagation of the fig wasp, a tiny insect no larger than a gnat. The Smyrna fig is a hollow recepticle containing nothing but female flowers which are inside of the fig, and unless these figs are fertilized by the little fig wasp, technically known as the Blastophaga grossorum, the figs never mature, but shrivel up and fall off the trees when about one-third grown. The Capri, or wild fig, stands in the relation of the male to the Smyrna, or female, fig, which is the edible fruit. This Capri fig serves as the home for the little fig insect which is necessary for the Smyrna fig.—Leslie's Weekly.

ETERNAL SPRING.

The garden is a grave of mould,
The trees are bare,
But underneath is faery gold—
The bulbs are there.

The world is cold beneath gray skies,
Pale ice the rill,
But far beneath asleep there lies
The daffodil.

The daffodil of faery gold
And kirtle green
Lies hidden underneath the mould,
Loved, yet unseen.

And so I hope, when Winter dies
In blossoming,
To meet with you beyond God's skies
Eternal Spring.

—Pall Mall Gazette.

EXPLOSIVE BALLOON NEW WAR SCHEME

The man with a genius for inventing extraordinary mechanical contrivances for all sorts of purposes is an especially familiar figure in the corridors and lobbies of Whitehall and Westminster. One of these cranks found his way into the private room of the secretary of state for war, to explain a new contrivance for the destruction of hostile armies.

"It is the most powerful explosive the world ever saw," said the inventor. "I propose to send up a balloon loaded with this explosive, setting the fuse so that it should go off the moment the balloon floated over the enemy."

"That is all very good," said the minister, "but suppose that a current of air should carry your explosive balloon over our army?"

"I tell you what it is, my good sir," cried the inventor, "our army would have to cut and run like the very dickens!"

Perhaps it was these experiences that inspired Lord Rosebery's saying: "There are two supreme political pleasures in life. One is ideal, the other real. The ideal is when a man receives the seals of office from the hands of his sovereign; the real, when he hands them back."—T. P.'s Weekly.

to experience some degree of sympathy with those of your own race. It is because I believe this that I venture to yield you complete confidence, and shall relate my tale, having no doubt that I may safely rely upon your assistance."

It was a strong temptation to laugh just to note the smug look of complacency which overspread the fellow's expectant face, as I pronounced these words. He attempted a smile of rare good-fellowship, which wrinkled his little eyes into mere gimlet holes, and screwed up the corners of his mouth as though in pain.

"If it seemeth to be the will of the Lord, I shall ever be found His most obedient servant," he put in humbly. "I am but as dust in the balance, a mere worm of the earth to do His bidding."

"Then certainly my plea can be confidently made, for the Lord can scarcely be in sympathy with red murderers of women and children. I will hesitate no longer. I am an officer from Fort Miami bearing verbal dispatches to the commandant at Detroit, if it be found possible to reach there. If not, I am instructed to proceed farther eastward until I meet with the first considerable body of English troops. What know you of the conditions at present surrounding the Detroit garrison?"

"An English officer?" he questioned as if in much doubt as to the truth of my statement. "How comes it, then, that you are traveling in comradeship with that French soldier?"

"Bah! he is not French any more than I, except by the misfortune of enlistment. You should be able to tell that in a moment by talking with him. He is Irish, and has deserted from Monsieur de Villiers. We met together by chance in the wilderness."

I doubt if he was fully convinced even then, yet he dissembled well, his face a picture of complacent sympathy. As to myself I felt no fear regarding the result of my falsehood, for the papers at my belt would prove ample protection if he sought to deliver me up into Indian hands.

"You will discover no unguarded trail leading to Detroit," he said at last, forgetful of his twang in growing interest. "Pontiac has a well-organized army of warriors completely investing the garrison; no Englishman could possibly pass through."

"Then you would advise that we make no attempt to communicate directly with Major Gladwyn?"

"I advise that you strike southeast the earliest moment you are able to travel, today if possible, for parties of Indians may visit here at any time. You will need to keep clear of all the beaten trails. You may find a garrison still stationed at Sandusky; I do not know; if not, keep straight on until you touch the red-coats somewhere south of the lake. They are there somewhere, and in force, but I have never heard the name of their rendezvous. Think you, you will be sufficiently recovered for such a journey by dark?"

His eager desire to be early rid of us was plainly apparent, and I felt small desire to remain, provided we could depart with a proper outfitting.

"You will furnish provisions for such a journey?"

The old rascal's face took on a cunning expression as he watched me, apparently thoroughly convinced now as to my purpose, and wondering to what extent he might venture to bleed us safely.

"There is very little to be had," with a return to the nasal whine, "and the cost is high, now that the savages are upon the warpath; yet we might, by robbing ourselves, furnish you with sufficient meal and meat for some days. No doubt if we run short, in some way the Lord will provide, even as He fed another prophet in the wilderness. Yet I would not feel justified in doing this for any other than one of my own nation, and am truly ashamed to even ask of you the price these commodities are really worth."

"It is a government necessity, so the cost need not distress you."

His face smoothed out as though a hot iron had been run over it. Its expression became so effusively cordial and full of satisfaction that I ventured the one question I desired most to ask.

"Have you had other white travelers to entertain of late?"

His unpleasant smirk faded instantly into the old suspicion, his voice more pronounced in that nasal sound I was beginning to associate with an attempt at cunning evasion. He was like a cuttlefish, surrounding himself with a cloud at the least intimation of danger.

"'Tis indeed most dull these days of war," was his cautious response, his fingers interlocking nervously. "There will be weeks at a stretch when no one has need to cross the river, save now and then a party of Pontiac's warriors bound north with English captives. It is an age since any traveler this way has been of the kind to wrestle with me in prayer before the throne of grace. Verily, I hunger and thirst after spiritual companionship. Are you, good sir, of the true faith, the faith once delivered to the saints?"

"I am a Christian, if that be your meaning," I answered, scarcely able to respond civilly to such open cant, yet determined to humor him for the important end in view. "Yet you do not answer, whether other whites have been over this trail of late?"

A moment the fellow sat unwinking, then he decided upon the bolder course, thinking possibly that I already suspected the truth.

"There was a queer mixed party here yesterday about dawn bound for Detroit."

"But you said it was impossible for any whites to reach Detroit?"

"Oh, this was different—the leader bore letters from Monsieur de Villiers, at Fort Chartres, bidding Pontiac pass him and his party safely. They departed at once, after taking but a single meal here."

Although trembling from excitement, I forced my teeth cruelly into the flesh of my lip, and thus repressed all outward signs, fully cognizant of his keen eyes upon me, while I strove vainly to decide just how much of truth lay in his words. Beyond doubt Black Peter had visited there, or else old Anse would never have known of such a party being along the trail—but had he really proceeded onward to Detroit? Who composed his company? How had they succeeded in reaching this point so soon?

"They must have possessed greater knowledge of the Kankakee than I, to safely keep the channel through such a swamp of mystery," I ventured carelessly. "Certes, the rains have swollen it out of all natural bounds, and left that entire region a perfect labyrinth of uncharted water."

"Their leader said word of such condition reached him while yet below on the Illinois, so he traveled the northern route, skirting the upper lake to the mouth of the Saint Joseph, and from thence making portage to the Raisin. He reached here by boat, for he had the care of women."

"And they passed directly on, you say? Saint George! it would have been a fine thing could I have only arrived in time to join them, thus going in under their protection."

"I doubt it," dryly. "Their leader was a veritable son of Belial, a child of wrath and sin incarnate. I was glad enough to see him shake the dust of this place from off his feet."

I sat staring gloomily into the fireplace, utterly forgetful as to the other's presence. I sincerely rejoiced at thus being assured regarding the safety of Mademoiselle and her companion, yet my rejoicing was unquestionably tinged with vague regret. How could it be otherwise, for all along that journey I had been dreaming dreams of meeting her once more, of creating a better standing in her estimation than could ever be accorded to a nameless coureur de bois. Her fair face arose before me as clear cut as if I once again saw it in the flesh, and I sighed to think that now, my last opportunity gone, it was hardly possible we should ever meet again. This knowledge was pain to me, more of pain than I had ever before experienced over any final parting with a woman. Suddenly, as I thus communed with my own heart, utterly lost to all else save love and memory, Anse sprang to his feet so hastily as instantly to startle me out of reverie. His eyes were fastened upon the open door, and there was hot anger in them.

"Why come you in here?" he cried sharply, the Puritanical twang entirely gone from his voice, now grown rough and coarse in tone. "Can't a man run his own shebang, and lodge his guests where he pleases? Dam you, is this your house or mine, that you go sneaking around wherever you like?"

"Shure now, Mister Anse, ye niver mint for to kape me out thar wid the pigs an' cows all the toime. I thought ye wus a-foolin' about it—I did, be hivins." It was Cassady's insinuating voice, and I welcomed him with a quick glance. "Bedad, I wus thet fearful thet me frind here hed caught the measles, er sum other equally deadly disease, an' ye wus a-tryin' to hide it from me, thet I jist cudn't kape away from him any longer." He sniffed the air like a pointer dog. "Brakefast, as I live, an' fat bacon et thet, an' I haven't hed so much es a sop all this marnin'. Be the powers, ye slab-sided ould thafe, I wud ate, an' a gud lot et oncet."

"If you will go back to the place assigned you, and not bother this gentleman any longer, I'll see that you have food without delay," said Anse, glancing uneasily toward me, and apparently undecided as to what had best be done. Cassady stood staring at him, his face still bearing plainly the marks of recent hardship, yet with a bit of the old dare-devil roguery in his eyes.

"Thin orther it, ye psalm-singin' ould baste," he exclaimed abruptly. "Fer niver will I dasart this foine strategic position till I know ivery thing is riddy fer to fill me up."

For an instant Anse hesitated, seemingly unwilling for some reason to leave us alone together, even for the brief space required for such an errand. Then he stepped across to the door, and with head thrust forward, called out the order to someone just beyond our view. Brief as was this respite it proved amply sufficient to serve the Corporal's purpose. Leaning toward me, he muttered quickly:

"There's sumbody hild prisoner in thet west wing, sorr, an' I belave it's a woman."

CHAPTER XIV.

I stared blankly after the two of them as they left the room together, Cassady winking carelessly back at me across his guardian's shoulder, evidently convinced he had performed the entire scope of duty in thus acquainting me with those dim suspicions. But, even if they proved well founded, was it at all likely to be any of my affair? Each crawling movement, each deceptive speech, of this pharisaical old Anse caused me to repose less confidence in him, to feel more and more that he was merely seeking to mislead me by every specious lie he could manufacture. Yet I could discover no satisfactory reason for such conduct. Possibly this might be it—a secret he was fearful lest we by chance penetrate; a secret, and, if a secret, then, no doubt, a crime. I recalled those windows with the stout oaken slabs securely nailed across them, dimly observed as I staggered weakly toward the door the evening previous. That must have been the west wing, for there were no such slabs here. If they concealed a prisoner, and that prisoner was indeed a woman, did this vague knowledge bring to me any direct duty to ferret out more as to her identity, and the reason for such imprisonment? Would mere curiosity on my part justify any violent attempt to solve the mystery? Pardon! the situation was somewhat of a puzzle all around. I presume it was largely my cordial detestation of old Anse, with his psalm-quoting used as a cloak for meanness, which determined my procedure. Yes, by all the saints! If I could checkmate him in any villany I would do so for the mere pleasure of it.

I stole upon tiptoe toward the partially open door, and peered cautiously forth. The log house was a large one, and had been built in two distinct sections, although under one roof, having a wide, covered passageway extending between. This latter room, for such it virtually was, appeared to be utilized for domestic purposes, and an Indian squaw, old Anse's aboriginal partner no doubt, was busily engaged upon some household task just inside the rear exit. There could be no passing by her without observation, and the door, which evidently opened into the west wing, was securely closed, a stout oaken bar clamped across it. The very sight of so unusual a precaution developed into an absolute certainty that suspicion which Cassady had implanted in my mind—there was some mystery hidden here, possibly a black and damnable one, and the knowledge clinched my purpose instantly. Nothing now urged our early departure; I would stay and probe to the very bottom the dark secret of that barred west wing.

Yet this resolve was far easier to make than to execute. Old Anse was in and out of the room I occupied, all day, evidencing a degree of anxiety which merely served to convince me that something of the utmost importance must be on foot. Glancing out of the narrow window I twice beheld him standing alone on the river bank, gazing steadfastly northward, as though in eager expectation of some early arrival. His spasmodic conversations with me were oddly mixed—one moment he was the whining, hypocritical, canting exhorter, his language a medley of perverted scripture; the next he was a growling ruffian, brutal and blasphemous. Somehow I liked him far better in this latter role; it seemed more like an honest revelation of what I deemed to be the real man. Through all of it I felt he was extremely anxious for us to depart, but I successfully put this off on plea of continued weakness, humoring him as best I might, while ever seeking for some opportunity to slip through his line of guard. Once he discovered me prowling about in the passageway, and stalked up to where I stood, his hands clinched, his face black with sudden passion.

"What in 'tarnation are you doin' out yere?" he demanded roughly, and I drew back a step, thinking he intended to strike me. "Hain't thet room in thar big 'nough fer a sick man ter move 'bout in? If travelin' is so blame easy, thar's all outdoors a-waitin' fer ye."

"I was seeking water," I answered, contemptuously ignoring his threatening words and manner. "There is fever in my blood which makes me crave drink."

The expression of utter indifference on my face calmed his suspicion.

"Thar's the gourd," he muttered, ungraciously enough, yet evidently feeling it better to let me have my way, "an' the spring is jist under the bank out yonder. I reckon ye're strong 'nough ter help yerself."

He walked to the spot indicated alongside of me, muttering a word or two about the grave danger of the times, and his feeling the necessity of exercising caution with strangers, but I paid small heed to his poor apology, my eyes and thoughts busy with a hastily conceived plan. I drank the water slowly, standing with back toward the river, my rapid glance making mental picture of each detail of that exposed west wing—the rived shingles of the low, gently sloping roof, the unbroken expanse of heavy logs, painted with mud, which formed the north wall, the single narrow window facing the west, so thoroughly barred by strips of hardwood as to utterly prohibit entrance, together with the rude outside chimney near the corner, built solidly of rocks, cemented together in rough but effective frontier fashion. It looked an impregnable fortress for one who must attack it in silence, if at all, and without aid of tools. In fact I could perceive but one possibility of entrance, and that the most slender. Both wings rested upon slight piling, round tree-trunks having been used to build upon, thus lifting the body of the house above reach of overflowing water in time of spring freshets. This slight space, thus left between the ground and floor, had been solidly banked up with earth, yet there were spots here and there where the loosened dirt had fallen away, revealing sufficient room between for the entrance of a man's body.

I walked back, to what was proving little better than my own prison, with this memory in mind—revolving it over and over again, hopeful that some suggestion might result. Anse did not follow me into the room, but I heard his voice without in the passageway talking earnestly to the squaw. It was scarcely more than a low growl that reached me where I had flung myself down upon the bench, but a chance word or two, which I happened to distinguish, brought me instantly to my feet, and I stole noiselessly to the door.

"I reckon we'll hev ter put up with the critters till mornin'," he grumbled, and I knew from the direction of his voice he must be standing close beside the outer doorway. "Thar's no gittin' rid of the dam fools, short o' drivin' 'em out with a gun. An' if thet Injun boy don't git back yere afore dark, I reckon I'll hev ter trapes out es fer as the crick crossin' ter head off the gang if they should happen along ternight, as I sorter 'spect they will. Be jist my blame luck. Confound these fellers, drappin' in yere jis' now; I cud git 'long with thet little red-headed sojer chap all right, fer I reckon thet nobody'd miss him any great shakes if he did disappear sudden-like; but I don't know jist what ter make of thet other feller—he's got a sorter way with him as keeps me guessin'. Enyhow, he's a blame good liar, I'm plumb sure o' thet."

"Ye must. be gitting old, an' mighty easy skeered these days," snapped his companion tartly, and I heard the bang of a dish on the floor as if she sought thus to better express her disgust. "I reckon ye wasn't so squeamish a bit ago. What if he should be an English officer? They don't count fer much round yere jist now, es fer as I kin see. Why not let them Injuns hev the whole bloody lot ter take back with 'em, when they cum fer them others? Thet's the easiest way out o' the mess."

Old Anse chuckled grimly, and I could hear him pat his leg with his hand.

"I don't reckon I'll put no great objection in the way o' it, old woman," he returned shortly, and evidently delighted with the humor of the thought. "But I don't keer fer them to git sight o' the boys till the game is ready ter be played out fer fair. I reckon from the looks o' the big feller in yonder, thar'll be one hell o' a fight put up afore he'd let go, an' thet hain't whut I want round this shebang. I'm realy 'nough ter do my share, but thar hain't goin' ter be no fightin' if I kin help it."

There was a movement as if they were changing positions, and I hastily drew back, making for my seat upon the bench once more. As I thus stepped quickly, one of the puncheon slabs under foot rocked beneath my weight, as though loosened from its primitive fastenings. A moment later the broad-faced squaw passed the door of the room, glancing in suspiciously with her snaky eyes as she did so, and then I heard her speaking to old Anse outside the house. With heart throbbing in hope of important discovery, I bent over, worked my fingers into the slight crevice, and pried at the loosened slab. It yielded, not wholly in silence, yet so thoroughly that I was soon able to insert my head into the narrow orifice, and gain partial view beneath. There was a space below of fully two feet in height, while a faint bar of light streaming in from some distant opening, proved there must be a clear way leading out. I dropped the heavy puncheon back into its position, and sat down upon the bench to think.

If there were loose puncheon in this floor, why should there not be in the other also? The house was old, the rough slabs, originally ill matched, had been cleaved out by the axe and poorly dried, while wooden pegs had been utilized in place of nails to hold them in position. Besides, lifting from beneath would afford me sufficient purchase to tear away any ordinary fastenings, only I must avoid making noise which would arouse alarm. By Saint Denis! I would try it. The more I overheard of old Anse's plans the stronger grew the conviction within me that some rare devilry was being hatched for early consummation, and it assuredly centered about this mystery of the barred west wing. Curiosity, if no higher motive, drove me resistlessly forward, and then I felt it would be a fine pleasure to circumvent that whining hypocrite in his villainy.

Certes, he was restless enough all the day long, his agitation perceptibly increasing as the hours drew on toward evening, and no messenger darkened the sky-line to the northward. He must have been out upon the river bank fully twenty times that afternoon, peering anxiously over the water; twice he made the trip across in his cumbersome old scow, and climbed the opposite bank, and even the ridge of higher land beyond. Once I saw him talking with Cassady, but I was unable to attract the attention of the latter, or get him close enough for the exchange of a hurried word. In truth I clung to my bench pretty tightly, trusting thus to better bear out my story of continued weakness. Anse dropped in every few minutes, sometimes merely to walk across the floor, and then again to sit down, making an endeavor to converse. But I encouraged him little, for I hated to hear his blaspheming mouth give utterance to sacred words, and he waxed more and more into the habit as the day waned, his shifty eyes ever on the window and those low hills beyond. There were times, as I listened helplessly to his nasal droning, when I felt it a struggle to keep my hands off the slimy rascal, with his smirk and his smoothly plastered hair. Saint Andrew! it would have pleasured me greatly to smite him across those lying lips, and have done with it all.

He was yet moping about the house when night fell, and although they first carefully closed the door to my room, I was convinced I heard the bar opposite taken down, and a vessel of some sort slid in along the puncheon floor. No doubt it contained food for whoever was confined therein, although no faintest sound of voices reached me. It must have been an hour later that I overheard him growl something in the passageway, and then the outer door closed heavily, as if beneath the touch of an angry hand. I stole softly toward the window, and peered cautiously forth—there was a sludge of black as he tramped down to the bank of the river; then I distinguished the plash of the long pole as he forced his unwieldy boat across the stream. The long-awaited moment for action had at last arrived.

Beyond question the squaw had been left on guard over me, yet the chances were extremely small that she would feel called upon to invade the room. I was known to be safe enough within, the window far too narrow to admit the passage of my body, with no exit save through that outer hallway. She would, most likely, content herself by safeguarding that until old Anse returned; besides, she had no reason to suspect I contemplated any movement. Silently I uplifted the loosened slab, and after listening intently for the slightest sound, either within or without, lowered myself slowly into that black aperture beneath, my sole weapon the hunting-knife at my belt.

(To be Continued.)

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A Hard Task Before Him.

Danny B——, now in the Soldiers' Home, at Hampton, Va., tells this one:

He says that when his company approached the earthworks of front of Big Bethel, it was met by a terrific volley from the fort. The captain gave the order to lie down, which every man did except an old Irishman, who did not hear the order.

He looked around and exclaimed: "My! My! They're all killed but me."

Then, as he reloaded his rifle, he said: "I'll have to fight hard to take that place all by myself."

WHEN THE LION CAGE BROKE

While a menagerie was being carried from St. Etienne to Roanne, in France, a lion escaped from his cage, which had been broken accidentally, and bounded to the platform at Vandranges. He was and dashed it in the brute's face," she said. "Then I heard the roar of an oncoming train, some shots and I fainted." The lion had been shot.

While this was happening another lion had jumped from the damaged cage at Roanne. He was shot by gendarmes, who killed also the two lions remaining in the cage, as no one dared to go near it. The loss to the menagerie owner was $10,000.

Weak Kidneys

It is of but little use to try to doctor the kidneys themselves. Such treatment is wrong. For the kidneys are not usually to blame for their weaknesses or irregularities. They have no power—no self-control. They are operated and actuated by a tiny shred of a nerve which is largely responsible for their condition. If the Kidney nerve is strong and healthy the kidneys are strong and healthy. If the Kidney nerve goes wrong, you know it by the inevitable result—kidney trouble.

This tender nerve is only one of a great system of nerves. This system controls not only the kidneys, but the heart, and the liver, and the stomach. For simplicity's sake, Dr. Shoop has called this great nerve system the "Inside Nerves." They are not the nerves of feeling—not the nerves that enable you to walk, talk, to act, to think. They are the master nerves and every vital organ is their slave. The common name for these nerves is the "sympathetic nerves"—because each set is in such close sympathy with the others that weakness anywhere usually results in weakness everywhere.

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If you would like to read an interesting book on inside nerve disease, write Dr. Shoop. With the book he will also send the "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health. Both the book and the "Health Token" are free.

For the free book ("Health Token") you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 3528, Racine, Wis. Book 1 on Dyspepsia, Book 2 on the Heart, Book 3 on the Kidneys, Book 4 for Women, Book 5 for Men, Book 6 on Rheumatism.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Tablets—give full three weeks' treatment. Each form—liquid or tablet—have equal merit. Druggists everywhere.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From the F. A. Stokes Co., New York:

Lillie Hamilton French has a pleasant way of writing and in her collection of essays, published under the title The Joy of Life, she presents a charming philosophy, deftly illustrated with incidents which come into the every day existence of men and women. Miss French preaches the gospel of good cheer in her informal little talks, beginning with imparting the secret of the joy of living, which, she says, lies in cultivating cheerfulness when trouble comes.

Girls are the subject of the papers contained in the book Ideals for Girls. These are written by Mrs. Frank Learned and attempt to solve the many problems and perplexities of modern girls. The topics chosen hold a wide range of interest and impart lessons in physical, mental, and spiritual culture, together with many useful suggestions in the matter of manners and deportment.

Guidance in amusing, directing and developing children in the best way, is the purpose of the volume entitled Childhood, written by Mrs. Theodore W. Birney, the founder and promoter of the National Congress of Mothers. Absolute understanding between parent and child is the necessity strongly urged by the author, and, through simple illustrations of every-day occurrences, she endeavors to make clear to parents the importance of being able to grasp the child's point of view, and thus win the confidence requisite to perfect sympathy.

Childhood and Growth is a book of physiological wisdom relative to the growth and care of children, published from a paper written by Lafayette B. Mendel, of the Sheffield Scientist School of Yale University. The information conveyed by the paper is intended to assist mothers in guarding the physical welfare of their children in early infancy.

From Charles Scribner's Sons, New York:

The volume entitled The Development of Palestine Exploration presents eight lectures delivered by Frederick Jones Bliss, which relate the history of exploration in the Holy Land, beginning with its dawn, and closing with the exploration of the future. A chronological view of leading explorers is included in the wealth of information regarding Egyptology.

Frances Hodgson Burnett's latest book, The Dawn of Tomorrow, is a story which illustrates that a life spent in the pursuit of merely material things is certain to arrive at unhappiness and frequently reaches disaster. The story is plainly told, but with a perfection of character drawing and a series of dramatic situations that result in an exceedingly readable novel. It is illustrated in color by F. C. Yohn.

Crime and mystery rule the pages of Fergus Hume's latest novel published under the title, The Opal Serpent. The story relates to an old pawnbroker, with a beautiful young daughter, and an impecunious, disinherited young gentleman who follows the profession of literature.

The truth begin when the old man is found strangling in his shop, his lips pinned together with an Oriental brooch, designed as a serpent set with opals.

The puzzle is to find the murderer, and while this search is going on, a story filled with excitement and sensation is related, which, in the end comes to a satisfactory, though surprising conclusion. The G. W. Dillingham Co., New York.

The story of the making of a man is related in the novel entitled The Quickening, written by Francis Lynde. The book follows the career from childhood to young manhood of Thomas Jefferson Gordon, dedicated from his birth to the ministry and moulded and fashioned by his mother to be a clergyman. The scenes of the tale are placed in the south, beginning with the latter part of the past century, and picture the social and industrial revival in the valleys of the Tennessee.

The book is illustrated by E. M. Ashe, and is published by The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

Archibald Eyre's novel, The Girl in waiting, is an amusing sort of a comedy which describes the experiences of an unconventional English girl of high social connections.

The book is a clever tale of the light order, as thoroughly unconventional in plot and incident as the young woman who trips so gaily through its pages. John W. Luce & Co., Boston.

A new volume in the International Library of Social Science is The Universal Kinship, by J. Howard Moore. The book is a study in evolution based upon the theory that man is an animal, more highly evolved than the most of his fellow-beings, but positively of the same clay, and of the same fundamental makeup.

The book is an excellent bit of work which combines with an exhaustive study of animal progression the higher ethics of living. The energy and earnestness with which it is written give weight to its argument. Published by Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago.

JEAN INGELOW AND THE NIGHTINGALES

One evening at dinner Jean Ingelow confessed that though she had often written poems about nightingales, she had never heard one sing. Everyone commented on this as extraordinary, and we wagered that a poetess' imagination was a marvelous gift, but we determined that not another night should pass without remedying this grievous omission.

It was in May, and about 9 o'clock we led forth Miss Ingelow to the lime avenue, where the nightingales were singing in force—we all held our breath to listen as one after another, far and near, broke into song.

Presently Miss Ingelow asked, anxiously: "Well, are they singing yet? I don't hear anything!" It transpired that being a Lyndoner, and uncertain of unknown shrubberies on a chilly spring evening, she had defied draughts by the simple expedient of putting cotton-wool in her ears before venturing out!—at least she said it was on account of draughts, but I thought at the time, and still think, that her determination to be betrayed into nothing that could savor of sentimentalism had had something to do with it!

However, she never minded being chaffed about it, and enjoyed the joke as much as any of us.—G. B. Stuart in Lippincott's.

Persistent.

"Lend me $5, old man, will you?"

"Like to accommodate you, but I'm trying to borrow $10 myself.

"Good! As soon as you get it, then, you can lend me five of it."—Cleveland Leader.

GRAND TO LIVE

And the Last Laugh is Always the Best.

"Six months ago I would have laughed at the idea that there could be anything better for a table beverage than coffee," writes an Ohio woman—"now I laugh to know there is.

"Since childhood I drank coffee as freely as any other member of the family. The result was a puny, sickly girl, and as I grew into womanhood I did not gain in health, but was afflicted with heart trouble, a weak and disordered stomach, wrecked nerves and a general breaking down, till last winter at the age of 38 I seemed to be on the verge of consumption. My friends greeted me with 'How bad you look! What a terrible color!' and this was not very comforting.

"The doctors and patent medicines did me absolutely no good. I was thoroughly discouraged.

"Then I gave up coffee and commenced Postum Food Coffee. At first I didn't like it, but after a few trials and following the directions exactly, it was grand. It was refreshing and satisfying. In a couple of weeks I noticed a great change. I became stronger, my brain grew clearer, I was not troubled with forgetfulness as in coffee times, my power of endurance was more than doubled. The heart trouble and indigestion disappeared and my nerves became steady and strong.

"I began to take an interest in things about me. Housework and home-making became a pleasure. My friends have marveled at the change and when they enquire what brought it about, I answer 'Postum Food Coffee, and nothing else in the world.'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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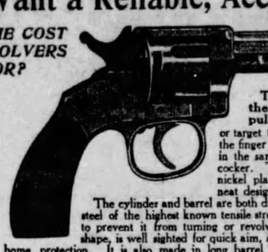

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The hammer cannot touch or reach the cartridge unless the trigger is pulled. It can be used as a single action or target revolver by pulling the hammer back with the finger to full cock, and then pulling the trigger in the same way as a double action revolver or self cocker. The frame is made of solid steel beautifully nickel plated and has a rubber stock or handle of neat design.

The cylinder and barrel are both drilled out of a solid piece of drop forged steel of the highest known tensile strength, and the cylinder has a safety device to prevent it from turning or revolving backward. The barrel is octagon in shape, is well sighted for quick aim, and in every respect a thoroughly reliable revolver for pocket or home protection. It is also made in long barrel for target shooting.

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The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would be pleased to have some member of The Farmstead circle of Blade readers tell me how to tan horsehide for the purpose of making a laprobe.—L., Omega, Ill.

If there is a cure for black scours among calves, I would be grateful if someone would give it to me.—L., Joseph's Mills, W. Va.

I have a 2-year-old colt that has a bad case of eczema of long standing. Can any of The Blade readers give me a remedy for it?—H., Union City, Ind.

Some time since I read an article in The Blade about sweet potato plants, and I would like to ask some further questions on the subject. How large should the sprouts be before slipping off; and when slipped off should they be planted in boxes until large enough to set out? What is the right time to start them in the hotbed?—B., Kalamazoo, Mich.

We have a good farm dog that has fits. The symptoms are the same as from poisoning, and we thought at first he had been poisoned, but he kept on having them every little while. When he comes out of one he is extremely hungry. I would like to know what is the cause and what to do for him.—B., Remus, Michigan.

Adornament of Farm Home Grounds.

The first requisite in having attractive home grounds is to have some member of the family take an interest in the work, learn of the materials to be used, and be willing and able to keep the grounds in order. The second is neatness, implying the use of the lawn mower, grass hook and rake; this further implies a smooth, well seeded lawn. The grounds must be no larger than can be kept in first-class order. No place is new and will pay you, many times over, to employ an expert to advise as to arrangement. It is better to do this before building. There are few places where an intelligent and observing owner cannot make some improvements. If the place is quite old some things may need to be removed, but great discretion must be used in such matters. An old tree cannot be replaced by any new planting, and the new planting should generally supplement the old. If the place is very much shaded flower beds and shrubbery must be dispensed with or new ground added. The best results may be obtained by leaving considerable ground in unobstructed lawn. Such areas are breathing places for the family and the shrubbery. The grass is more easily mown, fertilized and watered. The shrubbery may be grouped along the outer edges, in beds of rich soil which may be loosened or mellowed. The play of light and shadow upon the unobstructed lawn adds beauty to the grounds. The surrounding planting, may, and should be, in gradations of height, as, for example, from the trailing verbena at the lawn, to the tall althea or lilac at the back, giving a succession of bloom on a minimum of surface.

As a general rule bushes and tall herbaceous stuff should be kept well away from the walks, as nothing is more disagreeable than walks trespassed upon by branches weighted down with snow or rain. Shade trees should not be permitted to hang their branches so low over a walk as to interfere with carrying an umbrella. The object in planting around a home is three-fold: For shade, protection from winds, and for appearance. The crying fault of almost every farm home is a trimmed-up openness which gives no privacy or background.

A great deal of material that can be used to make a pretty dooryard can be purchased cheaply. The planting need not be done all at one time. Part can be done one year and part the next, and so on. Many things can be purchased in very small sizes, very cheaply, with small cost for boxing and expressage. These can be placed in a row in the garden for a couple of years and then removed to the borders. Herbaceous stuff and shade trees should, as a rule, be planted where they are to remain. It will pay to correspond with nurserymen, and visit their gardens, before buying. Not only is there a great satisfaction in owning an exceptionally pretty place, but it increases the value of the porperty far more than the cost of the improvement.—L. P. Pierce in Ohio Farmer.

Mice, Rabbits and Trees.

This winter, many orchard and other trees have suffered injury by rodents. In one instance, to which the attention of the Ohio experiment station has been called, every tree in a grove of 2,000 catalpas, set out for two years, was completely girdled, some trees to a height of more than a foot, by the meadow mouse, Microtes pennsylvanicus. Some of the trees had their main roots badly cut and injured, making their permanent recovery very doubtful. This grove was on good ground, bordered by grass and ditches, the surroundings furnishing exactly the environment most agreeable to this species. Also the weeds and grass had been left among the trees, thereby not only furnishing concealment and nesting places for the mice, but means of access by which they were enabled to girdle the trees to so great a height.

Orchard trees, when girdled in this manner, are best remedied by bridge grafting. Less valuable trees, like catalpa and locust, growing upon their own roots, should be cut off close to the ground and allowed to spring up again, allowing only one strong shoot to grow.

Since no department of the station has hitherto been specially charged with the investigation of these creatures, experience in protecting against them has been largely confined to mechanical devices around the trunks of valuable orchard trees. A woven wire cylinder of rather small mesh, about eighteen inches or two feet high, has given good results.

The Minnesota experiment station says that some experienced tree growers recommend the following treatment as protection against rabbits and mice:

Make a thick whitewash, about the consistency of cream, to which add enough blue vitriol to give a "robin's egg blue" color. Pass between two rows and apply with a brush, coating that side of each row which is next to the operator.

Another remedy recommended is to make a poisonous solution, using one part of sulphate of strychnine, one-third of one part of borax, one part of white syrup, ten parts of water. This mixture is put into a large, wide-mouthed bottle and well shaken. Now cut fresh twigs from the kind of trees that are being attacked and with a small brush paint them lightly with the poison, especially the terminal buds. These are said to kill mice and rabbits without endangering birds and other animals. Scatter in runways frequented by the rodents.

Mice may also be killed with strychnine, powdered on corn meal mush. Wheat or corn may be soaked for 24 hours in a strychnine solution, made by boiling a teaspoonful of the crystals in two quarts of water, the grain, when dried, to be scattered at the bases of the trees.—H. A. Gossard, Entomologist.

The Dry Cow.

The Rev. J. J. Dietrich, who has made himself famous by successfully keeping fifteen cows on fifteen acres of land, tells an exchange how to care for the dry cow. He says: "A heifer that is coming in soon should have the same feeding as the cow that is dry. No bag, no cow. Feed so you get an udder—the eye makes the dairyman! Keep a strict gestation table and read it over every week. Group your cows coming in at different times, and count 285 days for a cow to drop her calf.

"The right way to dry a cow is to put her on timothy hay and water only, and milk her dry by skipping teats, and never let her dry up herself, for that is likely to cause a bad udder.

"I know the carelessness of cow keepers—they don't deserve the name of dairymen. After the cow is dry (and all my cows must be dry four wee

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Arctic Explorations.

Editor Question Bureau: Mow many attempts have there been made to discover the north pole, and with what success?—J. M. C., Milton, Ia.

Polar research began as far back as the ninth century. Since authentic records have been preserved more than 100 men have lost their lives in efforts to reach the geographical spot known as the north pole. As a result of these efforts much scientific knowledge has been given to the world. The only knowledge of the polar regions with which the ancients can be credited was a rumor concerning Thule, an island on the arctic circle. This rumor had Phtheas as its author. The report was doubted, but in the ninth century a body of Irish monks visited Iceland, reported that there was no darkness during the summer solstice. This record, furnished by the writings of the Monk Discull, is the first account of any polar expedition. In the first book of his translation of Orosius, King Alfred told of the first voyages for discovery made by Other and Wulfstan. While the localities mentioned cannot now be located, it seems probable that Other rounded North Cape and visited the coast of Lapland.

In the thirteenth century the Norsemen colonized Iceland and made permanent settlements in Greenland. One of their runic stones was found in a cairn in latitude 73 degrees north, and bore an inscription indicating it had been left in 1235. There is also record of another expedition reaching 75 degrees 46 minutes north latitude in 1266. When the "black death" broke out in Norway in 1347 the Greenland colony was forgotten, but two years later Ivar Bardsen, steward to the bishop of Gardar, was sent to take help to the Greenland colony. Sailing directions to this colony left by Bardsen is the oldest work on arctic geography.

In 1553 Sir Hugh Willoughby and Richard Chancellor, at the head of an expedition promoted by Sebastian Cabot, sailed northward. Willoughby, after discovering Nova Zembla by sighting the coast of Goose Land, resolved to winter in a harbor in Lapland, where he and all his crew perished from exposure and starvation. Chancellor reached the Bay of St. Nicholas and landed near Archangel. He proceeded to Moscow, made arrangements for commercial intercourse with Russia and returned safely. His success gave fresh impetus to arctic exploration.

Stephen Burrough, in 1556, was the next arctic explorer, sailing in the Searchthrift. He discovered the strait leading into the Kara sea. In 1580 the Association of Merchant Adventurers, of which Cabot was governor, fitted out an expedition under Arthur Pet and Charles Jackman. Pet returned to England in safety, but Jackman, after wintering in Norway, was never heard from again.

Frobisher, to discver a shorter route to India by the northwest, undertook the next polas expedition in 1576, with two vessels of 20 and 25 tons, the Gabriel and the Michael. Frobisher's expedition was of little value. He took back to England mineral specimens which were thought to contain gold, and such excitement was caused that in the next two years not fewer than fifteen vessels were fitted out for arctic exploration.

John Davis undertook a far north voyage in 1585, and reached latitude 72 degrees 41 minutes. He lost hope of being able to proceed farther northward and reported "no ice toward the north, but a great sea, free, large, very salt and blue and of unsearchable depth."

The Dutch fitted out an expedition in 1594 under William Barents, who made three voyages. He discovered Bear Island and sighted the northwestern extremity of Spitzbergen. On this last voyage Barents died, but his expeditions were of great value, as they led to the flourishing whale and seal fisheries that for a long time enriched the Netherlands. Barents reached latitude 77 degrees 20 minutes. On the last voyage Barents accompanied Ryp Heemskerck as a pilot, and the credit of the discoveries made is generally given to the latter.

An expedition fitted out by an English company in 1602. Capt. Waymouth in command, met with no new successes, but encountered no mishaps.

Five years later, in 1607, Henry Hudson, for the Muscovy company, attained the greatest latitude ever reached to that time, 80 degrees and 23 minutes. He made a second and a third voyage, which led to the Spitzbergen whale fisheries. Exploring the North American coasts, he discovered the Hudson river and Hudson strait.

From this time to 1806 there were numerous polar voyages, partly for purposes of dolscovery and partly to develop commerce. It was in this year that Capt. William Scoresby pushed his ship Resolution to 81 degrees and 30 minutes north, and submitted to the world much scientific knowledge gained in the arctic seas.

Capt. Vitus Bering, a Dane, appointed by Peter the Great to command a polar expedition in 1725, while expiring an island, now named after the discoverer, died with his crew from scurvy.

Following the French revolution, there were no arctic explorations until 1815, when north polar research found an ardent promoter in Sir John Barrow. Through his efforts a reward of 20,000 pounds sterling was offered to anyone making the northwest passage, and 5,000 pounds for reaching 80 degrees north latitude. Iu 1817 two expeditions were dispatched, one by way of Spitzbergen and the other by Baffin's Bay. The Dorothea and the Trent, on the former route, were commanded by Captain David Buchan and Lieutenant John Franklin. These vessels were forced to return after being driven into an ice pack by a heavy swell. The other vessels, commanded by Captain John Ross and Lieutenant Edward Parry, followed the route of Baffin in 1616. No sensational results followed; but the following year Parry headed another expedition, with somewhat more satisfactory results. This expedition returned in 1823, and in the meantime John Franklin had made a voyage along 550 miles of coast line to Cape Turnagin. On the return journey the most frightful hardships from cold and hunger were endured. In 1827 Parry, on his third voyage, made his historic dash for the pole from Spitzbergen by means of sledgeboats, and reached the high altitude of 82 degrees and 42 minutes.

Captain John Ross, his nephew James, Sir George Back, Simpson and Pease, John Rae, Lieutenant Anjou, Barron, Wranagell and Middendorf followed the dash and Parry and preceded the tragic voyage of Sir John Franklin in 1845. For this expedition Sir John selected the ablest seamen and victualed his vessels for three years. Every device known at the time to insure success was adopted. Franklin's ships, the Erebus and the Terror, were seen by a whaler in July, 1845, and that was the last trace of them. For three years the British admiralty, spurred on by Lady Franklin, sent expeditions of search, about fifteen in all, but it could not be until 1859 that searchers was the finding of grewsome relics of what had been a terrible tragedy. One of the vessels had been crushed in the ice, and the other stranded on the shore of King William's Island. Three winters in the frozen north had reduced the explorers to skeletons, and their efforts to drag heavily laden sledges over the ice to a land camp had caused them to fall by the way, one by one. From the Eskimos it was learned they had been left unburied, the survivors line on to their own deaths in the pitiless cold. Franklin is given the honor of discovering the northwest passage.

In 1864 Nordenskiold and Duner, Swedes, attained a latitude of 81 degrees and 42 minutes. The Norwegians fitted out several expeditions, and explorers of other nations, infected with the fever of polar exploration, made voyages into the far North, but none of them attained notable results until Lieutenant Payer, with a naval officer named Weyprecht, with the backing of the Austro-Hungarian government, began a series of three expeditions, and in 1874 attained a latitude of 82 degrees and 5 minutes. On this voyage it became necessary to abandon the ships and attempt the retreat with sledges, three small boats with provisions being transported across limitless ice fields in this way. Eventually the party launched the boats and were picked up in September, 1874, by a Russian schooner, having suffered untold hardship. Frederick Jackson, in 1896, made his way as far north as 81 degrees and 20 minutes, but in doing so he fell short of the record of several of his predecessors.

Kane was the first American explorer to make a record of lasting value, and in 1854 he reached 80 degrees 10 minutes north latitude. He finally had to abandon his ship. He was followed by Hayes, Hall and others, representing half a dozen nationalities. It was then the Jeanette sailed from San Francisco in 1879, however, under Lieutenant De Long's command, that interest in arctic exploration reached a pitch it had not attained since the years of search for Franklin. The Jeanette went to her doom. After the ship had been away two years Melville found the bodies of the commander and part of the crew. De Long had died of starvation and exposure, and the rescuers themselves experienced frightful hardships. It was at this time that the party under the command of Greely was accused of having eaten the flesh of comrades rather than perish with hunger. Greely reached a point in North Greenland at 83 degrees and 24 minutes latitude.

In 1891 Lieutenant Peary, with the assistance of the Philadelphia Academy of Science, organized an expedition, having previously made a journey to the frozen north in 1886. He intended to cross Greenland to the pole, but was deserted by his companions and was forced to return. On this trip he broke both ankles and otherwise suffered many hardships. In 1893 he organized another expedition by collecting a band of scientists, each of whom was assessed $500 for the privilege of accompanying him. Lieutenant Peary took his wife along and her baby was born Sept. 12, 1893, on the northwest coast of Greenland, which is 77 degrees and 40 minutes north latitude. Owing to insurmountable difficulties Peary was unable to carry out his plan of reaching the pole. A wind blowing at the rate of forty-five miles an hour and a temperature of 50 degrees below zero, among other obstacles, impeded Peary's progress. His dogs froze to death and most of his companions returned to their permanent camp. He pushed on until April 10, 1904, erected a monument and then turned back. Prior to the three following years Peary made summer trips to the north and collected much information, but failed to establish a high latitude record.

The adventures of Frithjof Nansen, the Norwegian explorer, who pushed to 86 degrees and 14 minutes north in 1896, are recent enough to be fresh in the public memory. In his vessel, the Fram, he sailed from Christiania with the intention of forcing his way into the arctic ice near the New Siberian islands, and then drifting to the north pole. A party was sent out to establish supply stations at which the explorer could retreat if necessary, and the snowcountry work was to be done on skids. Nansen's long absence created universal fear for his safety, but he finally returned safely, having proceeded farther northward than any other explorer up to that time.

In 1899 Walter Wellman, starting from latitude 80 degrees north, began his effort to reach the pole, and a month later it seemed certain that he and his party would reach latitude 87 or 88, if not the pole. A treacherous snow crevasse caused a serious injury to Wellman's leg and necessitated a retreat. Two days later an icequake caused the loss of many of the dogs and sledges of the explorers. The rest of the retreat was made in the face of many serious obstacles. The most northerly point reached was 82 degrees, on Franz Joseph Land.

With the Duke of Abruzzi rests the honor of having penetrated the farthest north, his standard having been planted in 1900 at 86 degrees and 34 minutes, exceeding the distance covered by Nansen by twenty minutes of latitude. The duke sailed from Christiania in June, 1899, in the Stella Polari. His preparations were looked upon lightly by many, as he was considered an amateur, and his pluck and serious purpose were doubted. The nephew of the king of Italy, however, proved himself of proper stuff and won his reward in the honor attaching to having set foot nearer the pole than any other explorer.

Blaine's Vote.

Editor Question Bureau: How many votes did James G. Blaine receive when he ran for President the first and second times? And how many votes did Grover Cleveland get when he defeated Blaine?—A. H. S., Cork, W. Va.

James G. Blaine ran for president only once. He received 182 electoral votes; popular vote, 4,855,012. Grover Cleveland's electoral vote was 219; popular vote, 4,854,986.

The Panama Canal.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell something about the Panama canal. Will it be a lock or sea-level canal? Will the United States have to pay Panama every year for the use of the canal? Will other countries have to pay the United States or Panama for the use of it?—J. J. E., Bedford, Iowa.

It has not been determined whether a lock or sea-level canal will be built. By purchase and concessions, the canal and a strip of land bordering it will belong exclusively to the United States.

The Stars and Stripes.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you tell something about the Stars and Stripes; what the different parts sngnify?—G. M., Morenci, Mich.

The first official adoption of an American flag was June 14, 1777. This ensign had thirteen stars and thirteen stripes. The first change made was the adoption of two new stars and two new stripes for Vermont and Kentucky, in 1794, and, though Ohio and Louisiana came into the union, no alteration was made for nearly a quarter of a century. Finally, April 4, 1818, it was ordered that the fifteen stripes be reduced permanently to thirteen, in memory of the original colonies, and the stars keep pace with the total number of states, on July 4, after each admission.

Mushroom Culture.

Editor Question Bureau: I would like to have some pointers on the cultivation of mushrooms, from someone who has had experience.—E. F. F., Oshkosh, Wis.

Last December we printed in the Question Bureau an article on the subject of mushroom growing, but, judging from the number of inquiries received since, many of our readers must have overlooked it. The article was written by two members of the New York state experiment station, who experimented with mushroom culture, and who are prepared to talk intelligently on the subject. Their main purpose was to find out by actual trial what success might be expected by the beginner in growing mushrooms, where no special houses and no elaborate preparations were made for their culture. For the benefit of our inquirer and other interested persons who may have overlooked the article we shall reprint portions of it, as follows:

Cellars or basement rooms where the temperature in the winter does not go below 55 degrees or does not rise above 65 degrees are suitable places for growing mushrooms. It is not advisable to make them unless the living part of the house, since the odor of the manure will fill the house. They can also be grown in stables which are not too cold in the winter. * * * Beds can be prepared on the cellar or basement floor by using the wall for one side of the bed. A board or plank 1 foot to 15 inches wide with can then be stood on edge 3 to 4 feet from the basement wall and held in position by the necessary upright scantlings and supported at intervals to hold the material in position. In this way a box of the desired width and length can be made, the floor of the basement or cellar serving as the bottom. If more space is desired, tiers of beds can be made; that is, 2 or 3 or 4 beds one above the other against the cellar wall. This is a common practice. Crosspieces from the upright can be nailed on, upon which the floor of the upper beds can be laid. These should be made of lumber at least 1 inch in thickness. A space of about 20 to 24 inches should be left between the top of one bed and the bottom of the one directly above it. All these places should have some ventilation, but there should not be air currents. Care should be taken to make the rooms in which the mushrooms are planted clean and sweet in odor to avoid as far as possible any conditions which would encourage insects and other enemies of mushrooms.

The best soil for mushrooms is that made from horse manure from well-bedded stables. While some straw is desirable, any large percentage is objectionable and should be removed. The manure is cured by putting it under cover in piles 6 to 4 fet deep and of any length and width. These piles begin to ferment and heat.

To prevent this becoming too hot, the manure must be forked over and made into a new pile. This is done by beginning at one end, turning the manure over, shaking slightly and it is turned into the new pile. It may feel to the hand quite hot, but as long as it does not turn white or get too dry the heating will not harm it. Usually after the manure is well heated, turning once in 2 or 3 days will answer, but sometimes it is necessary to turn every day.

If the manure becomes too dry, sufficient water may be sprinkled on to make it moist but not wet. It usually requires 10 to 15 days or 18 days to cure, but should not be put in the beds or boxes until the temperature has gone down to 100 degrees F.

In the preparation of the bed a layer of the coarse, more strawy portion of the manure is first put on the bottom and then thoroughly tramped or pounded down. Succeeding layers are then put on and each packed down until the bed is 10 to 12 or 14 inches thick. For a few days after the bed is made, the temperature is likely to increase, after which it will gradually cool off. A thermometer should be kept in the bed several inches below the surface, and when the temperature falls to 70 degrees or 75 degrees F. the mushroom spawn may be planted. Sometimes 1 part of rich soil is used with 4 or 5 parts of manure in making up the beds. In such cases a little of the soil is added with each layer of manure.

Cultivated mushroom spawn, used for planting the beds, may be obtained from nearly any seedman in the form of dried manure bricks. Before using, it should be broken up into pieces about 2 inches in diameter. These pieces are planted in the bed 8 to 10 inches apart by making a suitable hole amout 2 inches deep and pressing the spawn firmly into it. The hole should then be again filled with the manure and the latter firmly packed in. The bed is then covered loosely with excelsior or straw to retain the moisture and to prevent a too rapid fall of temperature. At the end of a about a week this material is removed and the beds are then covered over with an inch to an inch and a half of rich loamy soil.

The object in casing the beds with soil is to retain the temperature within the material, which is necessary for the maintenance of the growth, and it also provides a firmer and cleaner substratum in which the stems of the mushrooms are mostly formed and they are thus cleaner when picked. In from 6 to 7 weeks mushrooms should begin to appear.

Mushrooms are ready to pick about the time the gills beneath the umbrella portion aret a bright pink in color, remain in an edible condition until the gills become dark brown or even black, providing they are not decayed. If a hole is made in the bed in removing the mushrooms it should be filled in again with soil, the beds will need an occasional sprinkling of tepid water, but should not be made very wet. Too much moisture causes the mushrooms to damp off or rot.

The yield of mushrooms at the New York Cornell Station was at the rate of about 2 pounds per square foot of surface. The manure for the beds was composted last October and the beds spawned November 23. The first mushrooms were picked January 1, or about 5 weeks after spawning the beds. A week later regular picking began, and the beds continued in bearing for about 3 months.

Opie Read.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a short sketch of the author of "My Good Master," "A Kentucky Colonel," etc.?—F. L. H., Ashley, Ind.

Opie Read was born at Nashville, Tenn., December 22, 1852. He was educated at Gallatin, Tenn., and entered journalism at Franklin, Ky., and later removed to Little Rock, Ark. He edited the Arkansas Gazette in 1878-81, and founded the Arkansas Traveler in 1883, and edited it for ten years. He has since lived in Chicago, where he has devoted himself to literary work.

The Omaha Exposition.

Editor Question Bureau: In what year was the Omaha exposition held? I have bet that it was in 1898, not in 1894. Am I right?—F. S., Phoenix, North Dakota.

You are right. The Omaha exposition was held in 1898, the year of the Spanish-American war.

John MacCullough.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a sketch of the life of John MacCullough?—J. B., Burlington Junction, Mo.

John Edward MacCullough, the tragedian was born at Coleraine, Ireland, November 2, 1837. He came to the United States in 1853, studied for the stage, and made his debut in Philadelphia, in 1857. He played with Edwin Forest, who left him at his death all his manuscript plays. In 1869 he managed, with Lawrence Barrett, the Bush street theatre in San Francisco, Cal. His appearance in England in 1881 was not successful, but he retained his popularity in America, and attained high rank in his profession. His interpretation of Virginius was unexcelled during his day. Among his leading roles were Hamlet, Macduff, Richelieu, Spartacus, etc. In 1884, at the height of his brilliant career, he suddenly collapsed, both physically and mentally. He died a year later in an insane asylum in Philadelphia.

Solar Distances.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give the distance of the principal planets from the earth and sun?—A. W. C., Washington, Ia.

In answering this question only the greatest distances will be given. Mercury is 45,400,000 miles from the sun and 134,800,000 from the earth; Venus is 67,700,000 miles from the sun and 161,200,000 miles from the earth; Mars is 154,700,000 miles from the sun and 248,600,000 from the earth; Jupiter is 506,600,000 miles from the sun and 599,500,000 from the earth; Saturn is 935,800,000 miles from the sun and 1,027,200,000 from the earth; Uranus is 1,864,500,000 miles from the sun and 1,956,900,000 miles from the earth; Neptune is 2,817,000,000 miles from the sun and 2,909,100,000 miles from the earth.

Ruth McEnery Stuart.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give a short sketch of Ruth McEnery Stuart?—N. B. H., Spencer, W. Va.

Mrs. Ruth McEnery Stuart was born in Louisiana, and was educated in New Orleans. August 6, 1879, she married Alfred Stuart, a cotton planter, who has now died. Mrs. Stuart has written several volumes of charming short stories. Her home is in New York.

Miscellaneous.

R. K., Callaway, Neb.: Applications for employment in railway mail service should be made direct to the civil service commission, Washington. You will there receive what information you desire as to examinations, etc. Examinations are held twice a year in each state, at the times and places publicly announced.

P. F., Pomeroy, O.: To make copy of a copyrighted song would be an infringement of the copyright.

J. H., Barnesville, O.: Write to the Soldiers' Home for the information you want.

W. F. B., Kensett, Ark.: Yes, Easter has fallen in the month of March during the past twenty years.

F. H. A., Darr, Pa.: The Sayers-Heenan prize fight was fought at Farnsborough, England, April 17, 1860. The fight was with bare fists, and was won by Sayers. We cannot give details.

J. R. S., Cincinnati, Ia.: The land offices of Missouri are located at Boonville, Ironton and Springfield.

G. B., Morenci, Mich.: If, in your question about Westminster, you mean Westminster Abbey, the question was recently answered in these columns.

A. H., Decatur Mich: The present congress has made no change in the pension laws up to date.

J. H. B. Reedy, W. Va.: We have announced repeatedly that we can print no poems or old songs in the Question Corner. Should we grant all requests of this kind we would have space for nothing else.

J. D., Morristown, O.: Grover Cleveland was defeated by Benjamin Harrison in 1888.

D. S., Stockesboro, Vt.: Write to the National Association of Audubon Societies, 141 Broadway, N. Y.

G. M., Prescott, Mich.: Certainly no liquor is sold at the White House, nor by the government at any place.

K. K., Fulton, Kas.: No territories have been admitted to the Union at this session of congress. The senate has passed the bill admitting Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state, and the question is now before the house.

DREADED WOLF KILLED.

The wolf hunt by the Cleveland Cliffs Iron company's big game preserves on Grand Island, Lake Superior, has finally proved successful. The end came with the killing of a large female wolf, which, despite the fact that as many as thirty men were engaged in the round-ups occurring with almost daily frequency, had killed thirteen deer and one caribou during the thirty days it had been busy with its depredations.

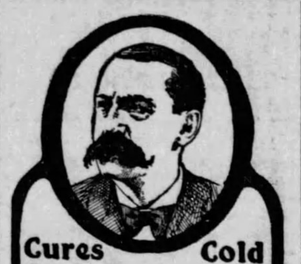
Nearl every old hunter in Marquette and Alger counties whose service could be enlisted participated in the Grand Island hunt. A number of methods of puting a summary end to the existence of the four-footed raider were tried with no success, the considerable expanse of territory, a matter of upward of 12,000 acreres, giving the wolf opportunity to easily elude the hunters. The plan which finally proved the undoing of the wolf was the use of a cow bell in the hands of one of the men, whose sole duty was to make a wide detour of the country, the bell causing all the animals on the island, including the wolf, to flee before the sound.

Hunters were stationed at different points on the deer and elk runways, and when the animals passed in review the wolf was singled out and other hunters took the trail. This method proved effective, and the men had been enabled to catch a glimpse of the animal several times during the past week. Finally, near dusk, one of the hunters wounded the wolf by putting a rifle ball through its mouth, and the trail of blood left in its wake thereafter made it comparatively easy for the men to follow the animal. When darkness closed the men were closing in on the wolf, which was evidently weakened from the loss of blood and indulged in frequent stops for rest.

By the use of spot lights, the hunters were able to follow their quarry into the swamp near the centre of the island, and at 3 o'clock in the morning a well-directed bullet ended the career of the marnuder. The wolf was one of the largest ever seen in this part of North Michigan.—Munising Correspondence of St. Paul Dispatch.

What?

"Uncle Jack, what is it the men play, when one takes a long pole, rubs some chalk on the end of it, pokes a white ball around the table, and then h'lists up one leg and says 'Damn't'?"—Life.



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The Sunday School.

FOREGLEAMS OF A WHITE DAY.

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 25 is: "A Temperance Lesson." Prov. 23:29-35. The Golden Text is: "At the Last It Biteth Like a Serpent and Stingeth Like an Adder." Prov. 23:32.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Once a quarter the Sunday schools consider a temperance topic. On the present occasion, as often before, the familiar passage in Proverbs is chosen as the text upon which the lesson is based. It is to be treated, however, not in an expository, but in a topical fashion. The aim should be to review the present temperance situation in the light of current history. The many divergent interests which have a relation to temperance should converge upon this one occasion. There can be little doubt that one of the mighty temperance agencies of the day is the regularly-recurring temperance lesson in the Sunday schools.

It appears that the old-fashioned temperance agitation, and apparently the Prohibition party as well, are less vigorous than they were a decade ago. The temperance cause as a whole, however, is making substantial and even remarkable progress. What this progress is, every one, young or old, who aims to be well-informed, should understand.

Some March News.

Any narrative of temperance progress must this month begin with a record of apparent failure. Back in 1902 the Five Years' Meeting of Friends held in Indianapolis, issued a call for a conference on the liquor traffic to meet in Washington, D. C., during the current month. The committee recently assembled and reported that the project had been presented to the leading denominations, but because these had received it with great caution and even indifference the conference would have to be abandoned.

This is Lent, and many persons, especially Roman Catholics, are following the practice of abstaining from the use of intoxicants during the Lenten period. The instructions of most of the archbishops haveurged this opint strongly. Archbishop Laval, of Montreal, had recently sent a letter of the strongest character urging temperance throughout his jurisdiction. There is throughout the Roman Catholic church a pronounced increase of temperance sentiment and organization.

Within recent days the progress of an antitreating bill through the Ohio legislature has amazed the country. This is a new development of temperance reform which herestofore has not been thought practicable. The United States Congress, for the given considerable and respectful attention to the liquor question during recent days, apropos of several bills, one of the most important of which aims to prevent the shipment of liquor in bulk into prohibition states and territories.

Horse Sense and Reform.

One characteristic of the present stage of all reform movements is its practical character. The mere theorist has given way to the sentiment of tangible and immediate results. The public mind wants things done, and done at once. Thus the Anti-Saloon league, which is evidently practical in its efforts, has made remarkable progress. Last fall it carried the state of Ohio and it was a factor in the Pennsylvania politics that a leading politician, not himself a pronounced temperance man, urged the dominant party to make local option its next issue. Similarly in the state of New York the temperance question is being agitated among the public issues.

If the great denominations failed to enter heartily into the conference on the liquor traffic proposed for this month, some of them, at least, have taken aggressive measures on their own account. The Presbyterians have recently put into the field their second temperance secretary. This spring the Presbyterianq will celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of organized temperance work within their body and the occasion will be made an important one throughout the denomination. The Methodists have likewise given new vitality to their temperance committee.

The concentration of public attention upon life insurance questions has raised fresh the advantages of the temperance man's relation to life insurance. Some foreign companies are organized exclusively for total abstainers. A few American companies are said to make special concession to policyholders who are abstainers. English actuaries claim that this class of risks live on the average nine years longer than drinkers.

The educational propaganda against intemperance has made considerable headway in Great Britain, where, during the last five years the consumption of distilled liquors has decreased 21 per cent, of wine 33 per cent, and of beer 13 per cent. Three important temperance conferences of an international nature have been held on the other side of the water within the past six months. Broadly viewed, the temperance movement was never more alive or effective than today, nor did it ever before have as much standing in the eyes of the world.

Many Weapons, One War.

While the old agencies against intemperance are still in force new ones are constantly being recruited. The centuries-intrenched drink interests are now being attacked by new methods and from unexpected angles. One force which the business feels keenly is the passage of stringent, pure food laws which make impossible the present lucrative sale of impure liquor, which are more hurtful than those which they imitate.

The hygienic argument for temperance is being pressed with added vigor. Sir Frederick Treaves, the most eminent London surgeon, has unequivocally expressed his views as to the effect of drink upon the British soldiers in South Africa, as he witnessed it at first hand. Secular papers are pointing out that the victory of Japan over Russia may in one aspect be said to have been a victory of temperance over intemperance. The remarkable sobriety of the Japanese troops was in striking contrast with the intemperance of the Russians. One good feature of the present athletic craze is that it makes clear to the mind of the young man that he cannot excel in athletics if he indulges in intoxicants.

The economic argument also has weight in this materialistic day. Business men are finding that they cannot drink and prosper. The strain of modern commercial life is too terrific to permit a man to weaken his intellect by indulgence in liquor. He needs every ounce of gray matter he possesses, and at its freshest, for the daily struggle for success.

An interesting recruit to the temperance agencies is the social taboo. Liquor dealers, wholesale and retail, are growing exceedingly restive under the stigma which attaches to their business. A wholesale liquor dealers' convention recently passed indignant resolutions upon the subject. Philadelphia was interested not long since by the public announcement of a saloonkeeper that he would no longer continue in a business that disgraced his name and family and injured his fellows. He asked the court to cancel his license. Once leading families could engage in the liquor business without a blush; now it is far therwise, happily for the temperance cause.

Time was when the joke-makers found drunkenness a fertile source of squibs. This practice is decreasing. Instead, they are turning to the support of temperance, as witness the following "Catholic Abstainer."

Pronounced alike—spelt differently—meaning the same:

Ale—all.
Beer—bier.
Wine—whine.
Liquor—lick her.

The most dangerous letters of the alphabet—XS.

A Hero and a Banquet.

The whole continent was thrilled a few weeks ago by the story of how a little fishing schooner at Atlantic City put out to the rescue of the passengers on the stranded steamship Cherokee. Mark Casto, the captain of the sloop, has been hailed as a hero and recognized by the Carnegie hero fund. One of the many attentions paid him was a dinner tendered by the Philadelphia Clover club, a famous organization, with many celebrities in its membership. It was noticed that when the plain little fisherman, in his sack coat, sat at the right hand of the president of the club, amid brilliant surroundings, such as he had never witnessed before, he still had the courage of his convictions and declined to drink wine, thus proving himself a hero in moral principle as well as in deeds of daring. At that dinner, as on every other big public occasion of a similar nature, many glasses could be seen turned down. It is no longer necessarily "the thing" to drink at public dinners. This applies on both sides of the water. Emperor William of Germany has officially given his sanction to the drinking of toasts in water instead of in wine.

Facts like these should be pressed home upon the attention of the boys and young men who are likely to start drinking, if at all—and this is the reason for the majority of young men's learning to drink—because they want to be "big" and strong and "good fellows." They should know that drinking is not essential to good fellowship. The Pennsylvania grand lodge of Masons, whom nobody would accuse of being weaklings or sentimentalists, have decreed that at their annual banquets henceforth liquor shall be tabooed. The achievers among men no longer find it necesary or expedient to indulge in intoxicants.

The Man Who Is Down.

A few weeks ago there occurred a real loss to the forces of temperance when Samuel H. Hadley, superintendent of the Water Street mission, New York, passed away. He was "an apostle to the bums." Not only was he a splendid brother to every man who had fallen to the gutter, but he was also a witness to the power of the gospel of Jesus to save men from the appetite of strong drink. He was one of those who had come to love drunkards better than he had ever loved drink, although he had been as low in drunkenness as mortal can get. The thousands of drunkards who have been redeemed through his instrumentality are living monuments to the power of a devoted personality and of a sufficient gospel to save men to the uttermost. As strong drink is the enemy of religion, so pure religion is the only hope of the intemperate. Christianity does more than picture the woes of intemperance; all great human literature does that. The gospel is peculiar in that it presents a sovereign cure for those woes of ills. It reaches down to the most wretched, guilty man who has abdicated his manhood, and drowned his self-respect in the flowing cup, and it restores him, by the help of a Power divine, to noble, kindly manhood and useful membership in society. The temperance question can be solved ultimately only by the application of the gospel of the Saviour of mankind.

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Does your mouth taste bad mornings?
Do you have a dull feeling in your head?
Is there a tickling sensation in your throat?
Do you have a discharge from the nose?
Does the mucus drop in back of throat?

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

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INDIA'S EARTH EATERS

Not Unlike the Digger Indians of America.

Efforts are being made to stamp out the habit of earth eating, which is prevalent among natives over almost all India, writes the Calcutta correspondent of the Express.

In Northern India the favorite form of earth is a gray or drab colored shale. This is excavated mostly at Meth, in Bikanir, and is exported to the Punjab at the rate of 2,000 camel loads a year. In different districts different varieties of clay are eaten, but if the natives have at one time a taste for a special kind of mud, as the habit increases the depraved appetite soon becomes satisfied with bricks and broken pots. White ant soil with the nests and ants themselves is a great delicacy.

The reasons given for indulging in the habit are classified under the following heads: (1) A peculiar fascinating odor and taste in the clay, rendering it a delicacy; (2) an unnatural craving due to disease; (3) to satisfy hunger; (4) force of example; (5) supposed medicinal virtues.

A university graduate confessed to a friend that the bland earthy odor was a great temptation to him, and the thought of it made his mouth water. He always enjoyed the odor, he said, when April showers fell upon previously parched earth.

The effects of the habit are disastrous. Those women addicted to it very soon complain first of pain and weakness in the limbs, palpitation and difficulty of walking a little distance up hill. After some time all the other symptoms of anaemia are fully established, sallow and pale complexion, tongue and gums bloodless, and general debility. Very often dropsy supervenes.

A planter in Assam almost completely suppressed the habit on his estate by making the offenders stand out with a piece of mud in each hand exposed to the ridicule of the rest of the coolies.

Useful.

Farmer Giles went up to London on business, and for the first time in his life had a bedroom to himself in a smart hotel. Suddenly the whole of the hotel staff was scared by a most terrific ringing, which proceeded from his room. "There's robbers tryin' it on," opined the "boots." "He's being murdered!" cried the manager; and immediately waiters, manager, and chambermaids rushed to his room. They found the jovial farmer standing by the button of the electric bell, a penknife in his hand. "Whatever is the matter, sir?" queried the manager. "Have you been attacked by ruffians, or what is it?" Nay, nay," said the son of the soil. "What be all the bother about? Ah've dropped ma collar stud, and as I couldn't foind it ah've been trying to dig this little chap aht o' t'wall wi' may penknife. An thought that was what 'twas 'ere for."—Manchester Guardian.

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THE STORY OF CREATION

Conformity of the Genesis Account to the Discoveries of Science.

A number of clergymen in what may be called the orthodox Christian churches are disposed to accept the story of creation of Genesis as an allegory, says the Baltimore American. One of the latter had a preliminary trial in New York some months ago for so defining

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 22, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CURRENT COMMENT.

If for no other reason the people will love Uncle Joe Cannon for getting the senate mad at him.

Anent that discussion as to blondes and brunettes, we want to go on record as being in favor of both.

Senator Reed Smoot feels secure in at least one thing. He defies his opponents to find more than one Mrs. Reed Smoot.

The general public will be ready to applaud any time the department of justice gives the egg trust cold storage treatment.

The government of Uruguay says there is no revolution in that country. Maybe it is now safely locked in the pantry.

We have been eating adulterated stuff so long that perhaps nothing will taste natural when a pure food law is put in operation.

All party lines are said to have been obliterated in both branches of congress, a condition that will not worry the general public.

Mr. Carnegie will hardly go so far as to furnish money for the work of changing the spelling in the books of all the Carnegie libraries.

Four Boxers have had their heads removed by the Chinese government. Nothing more thoroughly discourages a Boxer than to lose his head.

One can almost imagine the supreme court bench uttering a sigh of relief upon learning that Mr. Taft had decided not to sit on it.

Japan has thousands of people who are starving. It is a case where a dollar will do more good than a wheelbarrow load of religious tracts.

Forty-four counties in Kansas are without a pauper. Kansas will soon be erecting bank buildings on the sites reserved for potter's fields.

Of Susan B. Anthony it may be said that she fought a good fight against odds that would have long since disheartened a less courageous woman.

The man who goes about with a cheery smile not only makes others feel cheerful, but he avoids the risk of being mistaken for a millionaire.

Persons who can't spell "cat" correctly without stopping to think twice, will be among the first to extend the glad hand to any old kind of spelling reform.

"How to solve the bad boy problem" is a question which is bothering a Philadelphia woman's club. One way is to let the bad boy grow up and get married.

Uncle Joe Cannon has had his measure taken for a new pair of boots. His size is 8½, according to the rumor sent out by the Washington correspondents.

Judge Parker is booming Mayor McClellan for the Democratic presidential nomination. The dispatches do not state what the mayor ever did to the judge.

Mr. Fairbanks is doubtless of the opinion that the supreme bench would be less likely than the Presidential chair to break down under the weight of Mr. Taft.

Dr. Wiley says our food is full of germs. If that man keeps on some sinner is likely to suggest changing the Lord's prayer to "give us this day our daily germs."

Whatever may be said about the new overseer of Zion City, he is not the kind of man who would leave his umbrella at home when going out to pray for rain.

A New Jersey man declares that he can raise hens that will lay eggs with handles. But let's not worry. Perhaps, on sober second thought, he will decide not to do it.

Congressmen who insist on continuing the government seed distribution, to be consistent, should also see that their constituents are furnished free hoes and garden rakes.

There were possibly a few people in the country pessimistic enough to believe that, if the supreme court were ever called upon to settle the matter, it would decide that an octopus is a bird.

Within 168 hours last week 437 babies were born in Cincinnati. It should be a great pleasure to Congressman Longworth to call his father-in-law's attention to this remarkable record of his home town.

Those people who can't be happy without spelling reform might go to Russia and start a movement of that kind. In that country they could pick out two or three words and work a whole year on them.

Senator Tillman is said to do his best work when there is a noise about him. If that is true it might be well to establish a boiler shop in one end of the capitol while the senator is working the railway rate bill.

Mr. Bryan has deemed it worth while to mention that he has found the same stars shining overhead in China that may be seen in this country. How he must have struggled to keep himself from making a speech to them.

General Grosvenor sees nothing in the way of the renomination and re-election of President Roosevelt. The general doesn't think any more of the George Washington anti-third term precedent than he does of the cherry tree story.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

A great and remarkable woman was Susan B. Anthony, and her death, after more than half a century of leadership, removes from earthly activities all but one of a coterie of famous men and women who were making history before the birth of the present generation.

While Miss Anthony's name will always be associated with the women's suffrage movement, she was a national character long before such an organization was thought of. In the anti-slavery days, when men like Garrison and Beecher and Wendell Phillips and Giddings were arousing public sentiment and were being persecuted for having the courage to express their convictions, they were loyally supported by such noble women as Susan B. Anthony, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Mary A. Livermore, Lucretia Mott, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Anna Dickinson and Julia Ward Howe. All these men and women have now passed away except the venerable and beloved Julia Ward Howe, whose Battle Hymn of the Republic is yet sung in every part of the land.

In those stirring days Miss Anthony was a platform speaker of convincing power and was easily the peer of a score and more noted reformers of that time. Throughout her many years of public work she was recognized as one of the most effective temperance workers of the country and the saloon and its evil influences found in her an unconquerable antagonist.

But Susan B. Anthony will be best remembered as an advocate of women's suffrage. Soon after the close of the war she, with Elizabeth Cady Stanton, organized the National Woman's Suffrage association, and she has been the leading exponent of its principles ever since. In this work she has campaigned throughout the United States and has appeared before the committees of every congress since 1869. She lectured in every section of the country and was a frequent contributor to the magazines.

Miss Anthony was a strong character, and yet throughout her public career of more than half a century she preserved those womanly qualities which commanded the love and respect of all. Even those who opposed the cause which she espoused admired her devotion to her life mission, and those attributes which made her a world-wide leader in great reforms.

THE NEW FRENCH PREMIER.

Like his predecessor, Rouvier, M. Sarrien, the new premier of the French cabinet, is a Republican and a conservative. Like Rouvier, too, he has a wholesome respect for the law and believes in rigid enforcement. Hence he is not apt to depart radically from the policy of Rouvier in applying the new law separating the church and state, a procedure that resulted in the dissolution of the Rouvier cabinet.

But it is difficult to understand the attitude of the vatican in this matter. The people of France have declared for separation. The jointure of church and state has become obnoxious to them, and it would seem to be wisdom on the part of the ecclesiastics to accept the decree with good grace. It no doubt means the loss of considerable revenue and influence, but in the end it cannot be detrimental to the church. An alliance of this sort is unnatural and inimical to the best interests of the church. Yet it is said that the high Catholic dignitaries are predicting gloomy prospects for the French Catholics, and regard the selection of M. Sarrien with gloomy foreboding.

Premier Sarrien is said to possess more tact than Rouvier, and in this respect he may be able to proceed to take the inventories without exciting the antagonism of the church. Moreover, he is possessed of great political acumen and has the faculty of uniting diverse elements. For this reason, it is thought and hoped that he will meet with less opposition from the chamber in putting his policies into execution.

GETTING AT CORPORATIONS.

By a decision of the United States supreme court, the officer of a corporation cannot withhold information or records because such information may convict the corporation. A witness may refuse to testify on the ground that he would incriminate himself, but if prosecution is waived and immunity guaranteed, he can no longer refuse to tell what he knows.

The importance of this decision is apparent to those who have followed the case against the beef packers. The attorney general is trying them for alleged violation of the anti-trust law. Witnesses have refused to answer. Attorneys of the companies have endeavored to exclude testimony which was secured by Commissioner Garfield, of the department of labor and commerce, on the alleged ground that this information was given with the stipulation that it could not be used by the department of justice. Commissioner Garfield denies the truth of this, and an effort was made to show that the information did not come from his department, although the government did not succeed in establishing it as a fact.

But under the decision of the supreme court, the ground is taken from the very feet of the corporations. They are not like individuals. If their records will convict them, that does not excuse them from bringing the records into the court for examination.

The way is now clear to prosecute all cases of alleged violation. The trusts have been driven to cover. Their officials cannot dodge the inquisition by the government. Individuals may escape punishment if the proof of guilt depends on their own lips, but this testimony can be used to convict the corporations by which they are employed.

This is one of the greatest victories of the administration. It removes the chief obstacle in the path of prosecution and compels every corporation accused of violating the law to show up its methods of doing business.

REFORMING THE LINES.

The organization of the Roosevelt club in Cincinnati is hailed as an earnest effort of prominent Republicans to reorganize the party in Hamilton county. The letter of Secretary Taft in accepting an honorary membership is an endorsement that will no doubt give the new club great impetus. He heartily approves of the movement and urges eternal vigilance as the price of honest politics.

It has been demonstrated repeatedly that the strength of the Republican party lies in its ability and willingness to do its own housecleaning. President Roosevelt is the leader in this work of renovation. He and his energetic cabinet have exposed corruption wherever found and regardless of political affiliations, with the result that Washington is breathing a clearer, purer air than it has breathed for years.

Following this illustrious example, the Republicans of Hamilton county propose to set up a new regime and institute much needed reforms within the ranks. It is not safe to assume that corruption is killed because some corruptionists have been driven to cover. The real political reformer must keep everlastingly at it and must assure himself that the men who have brought dishonor upon themselves and upon their party are out. The men who are leading the Cincinnati movement are not spoilsmen. They are actuated by patriotic motives and should have the support and encouragement of all true Republicans.

Let the good work extend to every corner of the state where reform is needed. Let the honest, patriotic Republicans of Toledo take heart and build anew for the glory of the party. There is no excuse for the present local situation. There is no good reason why we should be filling our city and county offices with Democrats masquerading as Independents; why we should be sending these men to the legislature when there are plenty of Republicans qualified to perform the service. The fact that we do these things is proof that there is something radically wrong within the party organization, and it is our duty to discover this defect and remove it. We cannot charge the defection to honest differences of opinion as to methods among the leaders. The people do not repudiate a party for trivial causes. Party workers do not break away from their allegiance without a real grievance.

NEW OVERSEER FOR ZION.

"How are the mighty fallen!" John Alexander Dowie, who built Zion, has been retired on a pension, and Overseer Voliva is now the master hand of the community. The revolution was peaceful but dramatic. Voliva talked to the faithful pointed out the errors of Dowie, whom he likened unto Moses, and who, like Moses, had failed at the critical juncture. "You must have a Joshua to lead you," he said, "and I am he."

The audience accepted his statement with marked unanimity. Voliva declared that publicity would be the keystone of the new arch. It is easy to believe that this promise pleased the people. Dowie kept everything to himself. No one knew how much money he collected or how he spent it. Any effort on the part of his flock to pry into state affairs was decried, if not actually punished.

If Voliva is smart enough to avoid Dowie's mistakes, he may hold this remarkable sect together. He indicates that he is. He has promised some reforms that are essential. He proposes to diversify the industries and to drive women and children out of the factories. He has the confidence of the people at the outset, and if he does nothing to betray this confidence, Dowieism will never again return to Zion.

THE PEOPLE'S ATTORNEY.

It is not probable that President Roosevelt cares whether the anthracite coal operators desire the intervention of a third party in the controversy or not. He will not be deterred from keeping an eye on the situation by protests from either miners or operators. And if he discerns an effort on the part of either to force a strike without reason, he will not be slow to express his views on the subject.

He has done so before. When conditions in the anthracite region were deplorable a few years ago, and a prolonged strike was threatened, the President did not permit certain criticism to prevent him from interfering. He acted then and as it has since developed, he acted wisely. He compelled both parties to accept arbitration, although neither wished it.

The excuse at that time was that the third party—the people—should not be put to great suffering because a few men who owned the coal mines and the men who worked in them chose to have differences. His contention was that both sides must yield something in order to perform their duty to the public, and yield they did.

So now, if conditions reach such a point that neither side will surrender, although one or the other must be in the wrong, it is safe to say that the President will endeavor to ascertain which of the two is responsible for depriving the people of that which they must have. He doesn't believe that the great masses of American citizens should be forced to suffer merely because some are obstinate, that the wheels of industry should be stopped at the arbitrary will of men who control the fuel output.

In this matter the operators may assume that the President is the third and they will do well to pause before characterizing his efforts to bring about an amicable settlement of the dispute as impertinence.

THE DEPTHS OF DEPRAVITY.

Horrible are the stories coming from New York, and more horrible still is it to hear from Jerome's own lips that the half has not yet been revealed. More necessary to American womanhood than the suffrage question or the curtailment of the liquor habit among men is a crusade to protect young girls from debauchery and death.

The developments following the confession of Bertha Claiche have been rapid. Many arrests have been made, many dens of iniquity uncovered and the ground work laid for a cleaning up that will be hailed with joy in all Christendom. The revelations of depravity are almost beyond human credence were they not verified by the testimony of the victims. It demonstrates that a municipal department designed to protect life and property can become so corrupt that it reverses its functions and transforms itself into a potent agency for evil. It is no longer a matter of mere gossip that New York patrolmen are in league with the thieves and murderers. The authorities have demonstrated it as a truth and are now laboring diligently to get at the roots of this monstrous evil.

Think of human beings held as captives in the very heart of the most civilized municipality of the world! Within the shadow of monuments consecrated to liberty, almost under the spires of edifices dedicated to the worship of God and morality, mere girls have been restrained of their liberty and subjected to indignities worse than death. The screams of these victims were frequently heard by the patrolmen who heeded them not. "What's the use?" said one. "If we undertook to enter the place we were told in strong language we were not wanted, and if we reported the circumstances to police headquarters no attention was paid to it." The colored brutes who were in charge of these pens seemed to know that they were immune, and had not Bertha Claiche shot Emil Gerdron to death, they would still be carrying on their traffic in human souls.

It is difficult to speak of the matter in calmness. It is hard to conceive that human hearts can beat within forms so void of humanity. Fagin was a saint beside these wretches. Dickens depicted nothing of London life that can compare with the New York revelations for depravity. It sickens one to think of it. The prayer of every father and of every mother should ascend to the great white throne that the life of Jerome may be spared until he can ferret out everyone of these dens and visit upon those responsible for the crimes committed therein the punishment the law prescribes, and it falls far short of meeting this exigency.

THE JONES OPTION LAW.

In last year's campaign much was heard of the Brannock local option law and its provisions were made one of the principal issues in that contest. By the action of the senate yesterday in passing the Jones bill the Brannock law is practically repealed and a new and more drastic measure takes its place. As the Jones bill has already passed the house all that remains to make it a law is the agreement by the house to minor amendments and the signature of the governor.

The Jones law does away with local option elections in residence districts of cities and substitutes the petition method. When a district is mapped out and a majority of the legal voters sign a petition or remonstrance against the sale of liquor and the judge or mayor holds that it is a sufficient petition, saloons in the district must close. There is no campaign and no election and the action of the petitioners holds good for two years, and longer unless another majority petition is secured.

The liquor interests cannot take the initiative in framing districts, but they can petition in a dry district after two years, but must conform to the original limits of the district. This makes it impossible for the brewers to form districts for the purpose of protecting their saloons. The maximum of a district is raised to 5,000 and a number of other important changes made, but the principal point of difference is substituting the petition for the election plan. Indiana, Arkansas and one or two other states are working under a similar law, and find it satisfactory. It is another step in advance in dealing with the evils arising from the traffic in intoxicants.

SECRETARY TAFT'S FUTURE.

While President Roosevelt has deferred for the time being the appointment of retiring Justice Brown's successor, the delay is attributed to the declination of Secretary Taft. It has been understood that Taft's ambition was to sit on the supreme bench, and if it is true that he has refused the place now awaiting him, the situation becomes somewhat complicated.

The questions that now puzzle the politicians are, whether Taft is waiting for the retirement of Chief Justice Fuller, or purposes to enter the big sweepstakes of 1908. Chief Justice Fuller was 73 years old on February 11. He can retire at any moment, and while there has not been a word from him suggesting such a step, Taft's aversion to active campaigning, taken in connection with the gossip concerning the vacancy on the supreme bench, leads to the conclusion that perhaps he has information that the venerable chief of the nation's high court will step down and out before President Roosevelt's term expires.

The only other explanation of the war secretary's action, if he has declined to succeed Justice Brown, is that he has decided to be a candidate for the presidency. If he does, the campaign preceding the next Republican convention promises to be a highly interesting one. Here in Ohio, with both Foraker and Taft seeking recognition, there is apt to be stirring times.

Speculation as to President Roosevelt's choice will be revived by these incidents. When Secretary Taft recently denied that he would be a candidate for the chief magistracy, public opinion settled to the conclusion that Secretary Root would be the President's logical choice. But it is not likely that Taft would become a candidate against the desire of his chief, and hence we are face to face with a new problem. The President thinks a great deal of both men, and it may be that he is in doubt which of the two would be stronger before the people. That can best be determined by a practical test in the campaign preceding the convention, and it should be a battle royal. When it comes to oratory, Root has a decided advantage, but fine rhetoric and cleverly rounded periods don't always win in the hustings. It is the man who gets close to the people and shares their moods that can harvest the votes. And Taft possesses that quality in a remarkable degree.

THERE MAY BE PEACE.

President Mitchell is evidently "maneuvering for position." His work at Indianapolis last week was decidedly conciliatory in character. He follows this up with a letter to Baer, "the anthracite king," recalls the circumstances attending the last conference, deprecates the arbitrary declination of the operators to accept any of the conditions laid down by the miners and respectfully suggests that negotiations be reopened.

Thus in a single breath Mitchell secures the whip hand of the controversy and places the operators on the defensive. If they refuse to negotiate further, they will subject themselves to severe criticism, and if they accept Mitchell's suggestion, they imply that there is hope of arbitration which Baer denied in his reply to the miners' demands.

The truth is, public opinion is playing a very strong hand in the game. Both sides realize the necessity of avoiding anything that savors of injustice or unreason. While Mitchell at the outset was very decided in his opinions and Baer quite as set in his way of thinking, it is apparent that both fear the third element and will do all they can to bring about an amicable agreement. It looks today less like a strike than it did a month ago. "One is afraid and the other dassent."

Harvesting Orange Crop in Southern California

By L. A. MAYNARD

At the very time the winter winds are fiercest in northern latitudes and the snows are drifting among the apple trees and eddying around the snug farmhouses of New England and the middle west, the orange, that favorite child of the sun, comes to its luscious prime under the cloudless skies and in the genial air of southern California and hangs pendant, like a globe of molten gold, from the evergreen branches, ready for the hand of the harvester.

From early in December, when fruit is picked for the Christmas market, until May, is the busiest season of the year for the orange grower, and all through these months one may see among the groves that everywhere crowd up to the highway in the "orange belt" groups of pickers, tawny Mexicans, little brown men from Japan, and occasionally a few whites, deftly clipping the fruit from the trees with shears and placing it carefully in canvas bags suspended from their shoulders. The navel orange tree, the prevailing type, is of low stature, seldom over ten or twelve feet in height, so that the greater part of the fruit is easily reached from the ground; for that in the higher branches the stepladder comes into play. From the canvas bags the fruit is transferred into small boxes placed at convenient points to be picked up later by the wagon men and drawn away to the packing house. Each of these small boxes contains an average of two hundred oranges, and a skilled picker will fill from seventy-five to one hundred boxes a day, receiving for each box the sum of three cents.

An orange tree in its prime will yield from four to six boxes per tree, and the groves will average about a hundred trees to the acre. A ten acre orchard will therefore yield in a good season about 4,500 boxes. The orange is easily injured and rendered unmarketable by rough handling, and great care must be exercised all through the process of harvesting and packing to avoid loss from this source. Japanese pickers are favored among the orange growers not only because of the neatness, care and skill which mark their work, but also because of their sobriety and faithfulness and their prompt and cheerful compliance with all orders and regulations. In most of these respects their conduct stands out in sharp contrast with that of the average white laborer of their class.

From the orchards the boxes are transported in open vans to the packing houses, which are generally situated in convenient proximity to some railroad siding. An orange packing house in full operation is pleasant to the eyes and to other senses as well, redolent as it is with the perfume of the garnered fruit lying about in heaps like drifts of solidified sunshine. The operations are simple, quiet and largely automatic, with due care at each step of the process to avoid injury to the fruit. If the oranges need washing, which is not often the case, they are gently dumped into a shallow vat where they are moved along by a traveling belt between brushes submerged in water, and carried thence up to a platform to be dried in the sun. If they have no need of this cleansing process they are dumped into another capacious box or apron to be caught and carried by another slow moving belt up to a platform, where they pass along under the inspection of a group of workers who pick out the imperfect fruit or "culls," as they are called, and deposit them in canvas chutes for other disposition.

From this point the stream, freed from its imperfections, flows on and down a gentle incline to a lower level, after being caught up on the way in a pocketlike contrivance in which the weight of the oranges is taken and registered. On the lower level the oranges, which still, like poor Joe, are "allus a-movin' on," are made to separate themselves into the three sizes or principal grades by which they are known to the market, "standard," "choice" and "fancy." This is done by the simple device of a long trough or shallow wooden channel, with a slit at the bottom running lengthwise and varying in width according to the sizing desired. As the little rivulet of oranges flows along this trough the separation is effected by the fruit dropping through the slit according to size, the smallest first, and last of all the golden beauties which are labeled "fancy."

As they thus separate themselves the oranges roll down through side chutes into shallow canvas boxes, whence they are picked up by the deft and nimble fingers of other workers, usually young women, wrapped in soft paper and packed in the boxes, not to be seen again until opened for sale in the eastern markets. From the packers the boxes are trundled to a long bench where the open side is closed with a few quick strokes of a hammer, and thence on into a convenient car, where, firmly secured in layers by cross-wise slats, they are ready for their long journey across mountain and plain to the orange lovers of the middle west and eastern seaboard.

PICKING ORANGES FOR MARKET

The trees are transferred from the nursery to the orchard when they are about two years old, and are in fairly good bearing when they are five years of age. In a favoring climate and under proper care the tree lives and maintains its productiveness with little variation for many years. The once famous Wolfskill orange orchard near Los Angeles, the first one planted for profit in California, is now over fifty years old. Many small orchards of seedlings planted in the early sixties are still flourishing. One such in the town of Sonoma has trees three feet in circumference which have borne in recent years as high as twenty-five boxes each. The mother of all the navel orange trees in southern California, planted by Luther C. Tibbets at Riverside, in 1873, is still flourishing, and when I saw it a few weeks ago was hanging low with fruit of a tempting size and quality.

The citrus fruit crop for the present year is variously estimated at from 24,000 to 35,000 carloads. This crop brings to the growers a yearly revenue of from $15,000,000 to $18,000,000, an amount nearly equal to the gold output of the state, which in 1904 was $19,109,600. In all probability the time will soon come when the gold minted from the sunshine of California will exceed that dug out of its mines, for there is good reason for the belief that when the Panama canal is completed and better and cheaper railroad transportation is afforded to the east, the citrus fruit business will enter upon a new and far more prosperous era of existence. The orange has the inestimable advantage in its favor of a more limited area of production than any other staple fruit, while the popular demand for it increases with the years.

The system of irrigation in vogue among the citrus fruit growers might be made the subject of an interesting chapter by itself. For in southern California, where for from six to eight months not a drop of rain falls, it is true in a very literal sense that "water is life" and it must be had at any cost. Fortunately it is not difficult to tap a water vein almost anywhere in the orange belt with artesian wells, or to find an ample supply for storage purposes in the high mountain ranges threading the country, so that while a vast amount of money in the total has been expended in the development of an irrigation system, the cost per acre to the grower is not a burdensome tax. In the most favorable districts irrigation costs about $5 per acre.

To a student of economics nothing in the orange industry is so interesting as the business system under which the bulk of the product is marketed. An organization of shippers known as the Citrus union handles about 20 per cent of the product on a commission basis, but more than 50 per cent goes through the hands of the Southern California Fruit exchange, an association composed wholly of orange growers, directed solely by them and working on a strictly mutual and co-operative foundation. The exchange has its headquarters in Los Angeles, with a central board of directors, made up of representatives from the seventy-five or more local exchanges scattered throughout the citrus belt. Through this central board, acting in cooperation with the boards of the locals, the industry in almost every phase is supervised and directed to the end of eliminating the middleman, economizing in the cost of packing and marketing, controlling the volume and time of output and turning back into the hands of the producer the total income from his crop, minus only the actual expense of handling and transportation.

For reasons too numerous to mention here, orange growing in southern California has attracted to itself an unusual number of men of high intelligence and a progressive and enterprising spirit. Evidences of this appear in the enthusiastic interest displayed by the growers themselves in the purely scientific phases of orange culture, in the generous support they give to societies devoted to horticultural study and research, and in their readiness to seize upon and utilize in their business to the utmost the latest results of these scientific inquiries. By these means such problems as present themselves in the selection of proper soils, in the best and most economic methods of fertilization, in the propagation of new and improved fruit stock, and in the warfare against insect pests, are met and solved in an effective and, in most cases, a highly successful manner.

A NAVEL ORANGE TREE READY FOR THE PICKING

BIRDSEYE VIEW OF ORANGE ORCHARDS, RIVERSIDE, CALIFORNIA.

Current Events.

A strong organization to combat socialism is formed in England.

Prisoner arrested in Rome reveals plot of anarchists to kill Italy's king.

Speaker Cannon is called "an enthroned despot" by Representative Shackleford, of Missouri, during a speech.

David E. Sherrick, former auditor of Indiana, is convicted at Indianapolis of misuse of state funds.

Woman threatening to kill J. P. Morgan, accusing him of getting her estate by sharp practice, is found insane.

British punitive expedition captures a town and nearly annihilates company of rebellious natives in Northern Nigeria.

Addressing a Charlotte, N. C., audience, Judge Alton B. Parker appeals to south to take charge of Democratic party.

Improved milling and merchandising conditions cause further improvement in wheat prices. Corn, oats and provisions also advance.

J. H. Lewis, Chicago's corporation counsel, in a speech at Milwaukee declares the lawyers debauch the law and are a barrier to justice.

Professor A. H. Pattengill, a well-known educator and representative of the Michigan faculty in athletics, dies at Ann Arbor.

New York lawyer who made a specialty of seizing unclaimed estates and manufacturing heirs is convicted of forgery in the first degree.

New York senate kills resolution for an investigation of the state banking department and passes bill for an investigation of the banking laws.

New Yorker who "confessed" he had been offered $500 to kill Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst admits he concocted the story for personal reasons.

Mrs. Emma Lonstorf, made insane through husband's desertion, appears in Milwaukee court to press $750,000 damage suit against mother-in-law.

John D. Rockefeller finds a refuge from subpoena servers in Lakewood, N. J., but fearing kidnapers, is guarded by armed men, ordered to shoot intruders.

Equal rights for Jews in Russia is likely to be the outcome of the plot of the bureaucracy to massacre them, the czar, who is told of the conspiracy, directing that action be taken to grant freedom.

To avenge the death of his brother, who was killed three years ago in a railroad accident, a Michigan man wrecks a freight train at Niles, Mich., and, on being arrested, said his only regret is that no lives were lost in the wreck.

Collision between two passenger trains near Florence, Col., in which at least twenty-five persons are killed and more than thirty injured, is caused by a telegraph operator, who, worn out by thirty-six hours' of constant work at the key, falls asleep.

Testimony before the interstate commerce commission at Kansas City reveals the facts that the Standard Oil company is allowed to lay its pipe line along the right of way of the Santa Fe railroad for hundreds of miles; that a Standard representative was present at the meeting at which the rail rate was advanced to a prohibitive figure, and that Independent producers are unable to ship outside the state of Kansas.

SUNFLOWER PHILOSOPHY.

Atchison Globe.

The way of the transgressor may be hard, but did you never hear of that traveled by his women kin?

A man who underestimates himself may be tiresome, but he is not a circumstance to the man who brags.

If a man takes a few drinks people always know where to locate the blame.

Do your duty, and it is wonderful how time will drag, considering that your conscience is approving.

We suppose that the custom of playing with partners originated in the demand every player felt for some one whom he could blame.

Ever notice that as people grow older they unfold as many troubles as there were pictures in the Mother Goose book?

More Fun.

"I wish I could accumulate a million dollars."

"I wish I could spend a million."—Houston Post.

CHANCE TO GET A BIG MAGAZINE FREE

I am publisher of the HOUSEHOLD, the best magazine in the West for the home. It is so much better than any other family journal that over 100,000 people from every state in the union have within the past 10 months sent me the regular price for a year's subscription, and it now has nearly a half million readers. No other family magazine in America is growing so fast. I am a believer in the best, no matter what it costs. Every issue contains 14 complete departments for the wife, mother, boys and girls. I employ five of the ablest writers in the West to write for it. Over 100 special writers are regular contributors. I print my paper on my own mammoth magazine press, costing $18,000. I employ over 200 people, and every modern facility which will make my paper valuable to the homes of the best people is secured by me. Every issue contains Splendid Stories, Lessons in Embroidery and Fancy Work, Floral Talks, latest Fashions, Hints on Dresses, Cookery and Household Economies, Health in the Home, Boys and Girls department and dozens of departments of interest to every member of the family—nothing trashy, but a sensible and wholesome story paper and family journal. I want every family in America to see this magazine. I want you to read it for three months at my expense. You needn't agree to take it regularly: you need not pay a penny in advance. I simply want you to test the merits of the magazine. Just sign and mail to me the coupon printed below. I will immediately start sending you the magazine. If at the end of three months you like the HOUSEHOLD, send me only 20 cents and get the magazine for the full year. You pay nothing unless the magazine pleases you. Three months' free trial—no charge if you do not like it. Cut out the following coupon and send to me at once:

ARTHUR CAPPER, Publisher THE HOUSEHOLD, 473 Jackson Street, TOPEKA, KAN.

I accept your offer to test your magazine. Enter my subscription for one full year. After receiving three months' sample copies I will do one of two things—either send you 20 cents for the full year's subscription, or write you to stop the magazine, when you are to cancel this subscription and the sample copies are to be free to me as a test.

Name

P. O. Address State

The Blade's "Easy" Churn

THE BEST ON THE MARKET

We offer our readers the "Easy" Churn and the Weekly Blade one year only **$4.00**

We offer our readers the "Easy" Churn and the Weekly Blade one year only **$4.00**

In selecting a churn to offer our readers we have endeavored to obtain one that will give entire satisfaction and best results, and all at a moderate price.

From personal investigation and experiment, we have decided that the "Easy" combines all the good qualities a churn can possibly contain.

Here are some of the reasons why we think it is the best:

Because it is just what the name implies.

It works on ball bearings with spring momentum that is similar to perpetual motion.

You merely start the churn in motion and the spring will do the rest.

Is provided with a ventilator to carry off the gases that generate while churning.

It works on the principle of the cream separator. The cream is revolved against the outer walls of the churn where it comes in contact with the dasher that operates through the counter-currents of the cream and does the churning thoroughly and rapidly.

Butter can be washed in the churn after drawing off the buttermilk.

Also the butter can be salted in the churn in same manner as churning.

This Churn Is Certainly a Wonder and Every Progressive Dairy Maid Should Buy the Best

The "Easy" holds six gallons—churns 4½ gallons—weighs 27 pounds.

Our price for the "Easy" and The Weekly Blade one year..... **$4.00**

The purchaser pays the freight.

Address all orders to **THE BLADE, Toledo, O.**

SPECIAL A

17 Jewels. 20-Year Case.

We offer our readers for the holiday season the best watch offer ever made. The case is a 20-year, 18 size, gold-filled, hunting, plain engine turned or engraved, fitted with a 17-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is, Hunting case..... $13.00
Our price is, Open Face..... $11.00

Get your orders in early, as we can only get a limited number of these watches.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SPECIAL B

This is a 16 size 20-year, plain, engine turned or engraved hunting case, fitted with a 15-jeweled Walton or Elgin movement. Our price..... $13.75

Or the same movement in a 16 size open-face, nickel silver case..... $9.50

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

FOR THE LADIES AND GIRLS

The O size is now the popular watch for ladies and girls. It is small enough to be worn as a Chatelaine, and is generally worn that way.

The case is 20-year, gold filled, Hunting, plain, engine turned, or engraved, and is fitted with a 7-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement—

Our price is only..... $11.75

If you wish to give your wife, daughter or sister a handsome Xmas present, give her one of these watches.

Get your order in early.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

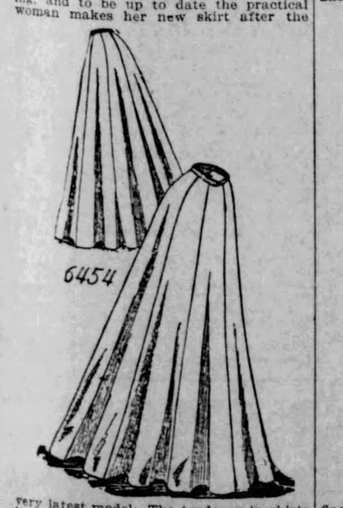
Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

6454—A Seven-Gored Skirt.

Skirts and sleeves are continually changing, and to be up to date the practical woman makes her new skirt after the very latest model. The tendency in skirts is toward a trim fit to below the hips with an increased flare about the lower edge. The new seven-gored skirt is sketched here and is decidedly different from the same style skirt of a few months ago. The gores are shaped just enough to give the full effect to the increased flare about the bottom. It is a very graceful and becoming model and a simple solution of the problem of modishness for the amateur sewer. In the medium size 7⅜ yards of 36-inch material are required.

6454—Sizes 20 to 32 inches, waist measure.



4025—A Graceful Kimono.

Some of the new models in negligees are infinitely graceful, and where the soft India silks are used no effect could be prettier. The modes of the east have been decidedly the fashion for some time and the kimono robe cut on the lines of the mandarin robe is now quite the thing. The garment has a bias seam in the center of the back, and the shoulder and sleeve seams are in one. The front of the sleeve is cut in one piece with the front of the gown, and the back arranged accordingly. This circular cut insures a smooth fit over the shoulders and increased flare below. The gown lends grace to any wearer. A soft silk, Japanese cloth, lawn or light woolen goods would serve. In the medium size 5½ yards of 36-inch material are needed.

4025—Sizes 12 to 16 years.

6467—A Charming Waist Design.

The Fashion fairy puts a touch of softness upon all of her new creations. It is the day of gentility in gown evolution and every article of apparel must be as fine and exquisite as the human brain can devise. The waist sketched here is one of Dame Fashion's prettiest designs.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

DEVROFF IS DISMISSED

Was Author of Anti-Jewish Circular.

St. Petersburg, March 16.—The author of the anti-Jewish circulars was M. Devroff, an employe of the ministry of the interior, holding a rank in the official hierarchy equivalent to councillor of state. He is the leader of the League of the Russian People. He has been dismissed from the service and arrested and will be prosecuted.

The first step of the peasant elections has been completed in 28 provinces, and in the workmen's elections the first has ended in ten provinces and six towns. In many cases no returns have been published, but the Rech claims to have authentic information showing that the peasants in 72 districts elected progressive delegates against 48 conservative.

Election rows occurred at various places. At Torzhok, province of Tver, the marshal of the nobility was compelled to close a small land owners' assembly because the electors insisted that non-registered persons were participating. In the Schlusselburg district the workmen took the elections into their own hands and proceeded on the basis of universal suffrage.

200 HOUSES DESTROYED

60 Lives Lost—Many Injured in Earthquake Near Kagi.

London, March 19.—The Daily Telegraph's Tokio correspondent, telegraphing concerning the earthquake Saturday morning in the vicinity of Kagi, Island of Formosa, says that the railway lines were twisted, telegraph poles thrown down and houses destroyed.

The correspondent says that the Nichi Shimbun states that the casualties numbered 100, and that the Jiji Shimpo places them as high as 800. An official dispatch, he adds, reports 60 deaths and many more persons injured and 200 houses destroyed.

Kagi is on the railroad line about 50 miles north of Tainan. On some maps the town is given as Kiayi.

I Can Cure Cancer

At Home Without Pain, Plaster or Operation and I Tell You How, Free.

I Have Proven Cancer Can Be Cured at Home. No Pain. No Plaster. No Knife.—Dr. Wells.

I have discovered a new and seemingly unfailing cure for the deadly cancer. I have made some most astonishing cures. I believe every person with cancer should know of this marvelous medicine and its wonderful cures and I will be glad to give full information free to all who write me and tell me about their case.

Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "no hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." Today his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It has other just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write today and learn how others have been cured quickly and safely and at very small expense. No matter what your condition may be, do not hesitate to write and tell me about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you absolutely free full information and proof of many remarkable cures. Address, Dr. Rupert Wells, 1234 Granite Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

A rare shade of lavender cashmere develops the body of the blouse while a dainty embroidered net forms yoke and sleeves and appears as a soft background between the straps of the front. The crushed ribbon encircling the waist and ending in a saucy bow above the center of the corsage, is of a darker shade of panne velvet and matches the girdle. A real old Colonial buckle in dull gold holds the girdle and corsage ribbon in place in back and gives a pleasing finish. The waist is not so difficult to construct as it may appear and will prove very smart and becoming for nice occasions. In the medium size the pattern calls for 2 yards of 36-inch material for the outside and 2½ yards of 27-inch lace.

6467—Sizes 32 and 42 inches, bust measure.

4762—A Unique Apron.

The latest edict of Dame Fashion is for a broad-shouldered effect in all kinds of frocks, and the little maid must have her aprons a la mode as well as her frocks. Here is shown an apron which is all in one piece, having its only seam under the arm. The apron may be open in back as far as the strap, as shown, or slipped on over the head as the neck opening is quite large enough to go on easily. The broad shoulder lapels are very becoming and modish, lending the little maid a sturdy appearance. The edges of the apron are neatly hemmed. Lawn, dimity or gingham may serve as material. In the medium size the pattern calls for 2¾ yards of 36-inch material.

4762—Sizes, 4 to 12 years.

6459—A Morning Gown For An Elderly Lady.

Among the new modes for elderly women, the sketch shows a house or morning gown which is very practical and pretty. It is constructed of an electric blue albatross with a fine hair stripe of black and black trimmings. The back is fitted neatly to the figure, while the front shows tucks to yoke depth and thence falls in graceful folds to the floor. A broad, round collar is an effective feature completed by a broad silk tie caught with a steel buckle. An inch wide passementerie in black edges the collar and cuffs. The gown is one easily adapted to home construction and the least experienced sewer may fashion it with success. The trimming may be varied in numerous ways. Bias bands of black velvet or a lace insertion might adorn the collar and cuffs, while the ends of the tie may be hemstitched or fringed. In materials, cashmere, challis, silk or lawn would be suitable. For the medium size 9 yards of 36-inch material are needed.

6459—Sizes, 32 to 44 inches bust measure.

PARKER THINKS ROOSEVELT WANTS THIRD TERM.

Birmingham, Ala., March 15.—Former Judge Alton B. Parker passed through this city, returning north. In an interview the former presidential candidate said:

"I am convinced, as far as I am personally concerned, that Mr. Roosevelt will ask for the nomination of the Republican party for a third term. I am satisfied that at present this is the intention of the President. In spite of the fact that when his nomination in 1904 was an assured fact he made the statement that under no condition would he again be a candidate, I believe that Roosevelt intended all along to ask for the nomination."

RUSSIAN TROOPS ACTIVE

Government Endeavoring to Stop Strike Agitation

St. Petersburg, March 19.—The workmen in the St. Petersburg factories and mills here elected delegates to the assembly which will choose representatives to the municipal congress. This congress will be composed of representatives of all classes and will elect members to the national assembly. The elections passed off quietly, even those at the Putiloff works where the men are regarded as among the most radical, and practically all the workmen participated.

Foreign minister Lamsdorff gave a dinner in honor of Dr. Motono, the new Japanese minister. Mr. Meyer, the American minister, was among the guests.

The government is using the most repressive measures to stop the agitation for a strike of railroad men and telegraphers. A meeting of the former at Rostoff-on-Don was surrounded and invaded by Cossacks, who fired into the assemblage, killing two persons and wounding eight.

At Moscow troops are now guarding all the railroad stations and several factories, including the Abrikosoff works, where the workmen are restive.

Sukhum, Transcaucasie, March 19.—The manner in which General Alikhanoff has crushed the revolution in the government of Kutais by razing towns, executing ringleaders of the movement and driving sympathizers with it to the mountains, has produced such resentment that acts of terror and the throwing of bombs at the troops are frequent. General Alikhanoff has proclaimed and is enforcing martial law with terrible rigor and revolutionaries or other persons caught with arms are immediately shot.

Askabad, Russia, March 19.—News received here from Seistan, in eastern Persia, says that a pest is spreading, that the populace is becoming panicstricken and that many persons are fleeing.

Hartsoff, Russia, March 19.—The circulation of false reports that the pensions of widows of soldiers, who fought in the Russo-Japanese war, had been withdrawn, caused a mob to besiege the mayoralty building and demand a distribution of money, threatening otherwise to burn the city. Cossacks and troops finally dispersed the mob.

St. Petersburg, March 19.—Six thousand persons participated in the initial meeting of the League of Education, which was inaugurated by the Constitutional Democrats to disseminate political instructions among the people. Prominent speakers were present and there was no interference with the meeting until M. Novikoff, a well known Liberal and former mayor of Baku, made an impassioned speech in which he demanded the abolition of the death penalty. Thereupon the police closed the assembly.

Warsaw, March 19.—An armed crowd attacked the prison at Pawia street, killed a warden, and mortally wounded two others and liberated a political prisoner named Zalenki.

BOTH SIDES GIVE IN

Agreement Between France and Germany Is Reached.

London, March 19.—The clouds which have been hanging over Algeciras for the past week have practically disappeared and in the opinion of the foreign office the basis of an agreement on the Moroccan question will be reached at tomorrow's session of the conference.

This agreement will be based on a modification of the German demands with respect to the police, while France will concede part of what she has been asking for in regard to the Moroccan bank system. The details will not be published until the meeting of the delegates; in fact, France will not state what she is willing to concede until Germany has placed her cards on the table.

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STRIKE TALK AT MOSCOW

Russians Refuse to Take Part in Pacification of Country.

St. Petersburg, March 14.—It is rumored that the officers of a guards' regiment, upon receiving orders to go to the Baltic provinces to paticipate in the "pacification" of the country, met and resigned in a body. The name of the regiment is not given, and the rumor cannot be confirmed.

Ugly reports of another general railroad strike in Moscow are current. The government is taking exceptional measures, and battalions of sappers are being massed at Moscow to take the places of strikers and military trains are held in readiness at the various stations to proceed in any direction.

Emperor Nicholas, in receiving a deputation of Tula peasants, who presented him a loyalist address and an ikon, made the following significant remarks:

"Do not allow yourselves to be influenced by the enemies of public order, who are going through the villages exciting the peasants. Do not take the law into your own hands, but deliver the agitators to the authorities, by whom they will be judged with all severity."

KING'S DAYS NUMBERED

Charles, of Roumania, Has Brain Affection.

London, March 17.—Special dispatches received here report the serious illness of King Charles of Roumania from a brain affection following upon an arterial disease.

The Daily Telegraph says that private telegrams have reached London to the effect that the death of the king is possible any moment, and that in any case his life cannot be prolonged for more than a few months, but that the king intends to visit Lugano, in Switzerland.

CHANGE IN GOVERNMENT

China to Have a Constitution Like England.

New York, March 11.—That China soon will have a constitutional government is the opinion of some of the Chinese commissioners who have been visiting in this country, and who sailed today.

The constitution, they believe, will be modeled upon that of England, but it also will contain some of the distinctive features of the United States constitution. Announcement of this belief was made by one of the secretaries of the commission just before the Baltic sailed. It followed a brief conference between all the members of the party.

"We have been making a comprehensive study of the political situation of this country," the secretary said, "and have seen the application of your laws and the workings of the governing bodies. I believe that China will soon have a constitutional government. It will probably be modeled very much on the lines of the English constitution, but will still contain some of the good features of your own constitution."

NEEDS A CALLING DOWN

Turkey Again Allows American Property to Be Destroyed.

Boston, March 19.—Complaint from the officials of the American school at Van, eastern Turkey, against the treatment by Turkish officials and the Kurds, has been received by the American board of commissioners for foreign missions.

The school officials state that notwithstanding the ostensible friendship of a governor general, a man of unusual strength, the school has been plundered and burned by the Kurds in the presence of Turkish officials and soldiers. Fruit trees have been cut down and breadstuffs purchased by American missionaries at the American orphanage have been held by the Turkish government for more than four months. By the withholding of the breadstuffs and the intimidation and imprisonment of the men sent to purchase them, the cost has been increased at least 21 per cent.

In addition, a herd of live stock belonging to the orphanage, valued at $1,500, and upon which the children were dependent has been carried off by the Kurds.

ARE COMING THIS WAY

600 Emigrants, With Money, Are Leaving Macedonia.

Belgrade, Servia, March 19. — Six hundred Macedonian emigrants have left here for the United States by way of Fiume. All of them possessed sufficient funds to permit of their entering the United States.

LIEUT. GOV. JONES DEAD

Leader in Canadian Politics Dies of Apoplexy.

Halifax, N. S., March 15.—A. G. Jones, lieutenant governor of Nova Scotia, died early yesterday morning. The cause of death was apoplexy.

The lieutenant governor had apparently been in his usual good health. Tuesday he attended the funeral of Cornelius O'Brien, Roman Catholic archbishop of Halifax. Lieutenant Governor Jones was one of the wealthiest men in the city. He was formerly a leading ship owner and was also engaged in Canadian politics. He was one of the liberal leaders from 1873 to 1878, when Alexander Mackenzie was premier of the Dominion, and was minister of militia. Fifteen years ago he represented Halifax in the house of commons at Ottawa. He was 81 years old.

MEN REFUSED TO WORK

Convicts, Who Revolted, Are Chained to Mules.

Waynesboro, Ga., March 15.—Thirty convicts confined at a camp near this place, who revolted on account of alleged bad treatment, were dragged, while chained together, by four mules until they submitted. The convicts, all chained together, were in a large tent which was used as sleeping quarters. When ordered out for work, they refused, saying they were brutally treated. They also threatened to kill any keeper who approached them.

Superintendent of Convicts Palmer hurried to the scene and tried to induce the rebels to yield, but failed. Then Palmer resorted to the mule remedy. He had four large mules hitched to the center pole of the tent to which the convicts were chained, then whips were used on the mules and they sprang off, dragging tent pole and convicts over the field. Superintendent Palmer continued to lash the mules and for fully twenty minutes the convicts were bumped over rocks, stumps and everything else that cumbered the ground.

The rebels soon began to howl for mercy, but the superintendent kept up the dragging process until the convicts were thoroughly subdued. After the dragging was stopped one convict sprang at the superintendent and was shot. The convicts allege that they were served with unfit food. It is said that when a legislative committee visited the camp Monday certain members expressed some sympathy for the convicts, and this caused the outbreak.

BANISH AMERICAN COIN

Canadian Bankers to Return Silver to United States.

Vancouver, B. C., March 15.—Stacks of American silver dollars, halves, quarters, tens and five-cent pieces, amounting altogether to many thousand dollars in a month, are being gathered in Vancouver banks for banishment to the country whose mints gave them birth.

The deportation is to be carried out at the expense of the Dominion government, which is now taking active steps all over Canada, with the aid of the banks, to rid the country of the silver tokens which permit Uncle Sam to disport himself as a money lender at the expense of the Canadian government.

Vancouver will be one of the great clearing houses in connection with the movement to wipe out American silver money, and in its place put good Dominion government notes. Few people, save bankers and merchants, are aware that at least two-thirds of the silver in circulation in this city is American. Vancouver is so near to the border and her relations with Sound cities are so close that hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of American silver finds its way into circulation here annually.

The position of Canada in respect to the deportation of this silver is this: The United States government, while of course it stands responsible for its coinage, is pouring silver money out of its mints which is intrinsically worth but approximately half its face value; thus Uncle Sam is in possession, and has the use of 50 per cent. of the face value of his silver money which is in circulation in Canada. In other words, the United States government, so far as Canada is concerned, is in the same position as that occupied by the man who makes counterfeit dollars with good silver and then exchanges them for merchandise—for every fifty cents' worth of silver he puts into his dollars he would be able to get a dollar's worth of merchandise in exchange. It is a matter of history that some counterfeiters have put more silver into their coins that does the United States mint, and still they have made money.

In order that Canada may reap the benefit consequent upon the use of the gold which backs silver and note currency, the American silver is to be wiped out of circulation. What benefit there is in this the Dominion government is now determined to have.

Mr. William Murray, manager of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, stated in an interview on this subject that he felt assured that people of Canada would be astonished when information was compiled as to the exact amount of American silver in circulation in this country. Asked if it would run into the hundreds of thousands of dollars, he said it was larger than that—was away over the million mark, but he did not feel in a position to give a close estimate. Mr. Murray is convinced that at least two-thirds of the silver circulating in Vancouver today is of American coinage.

GHASTLY ILLUSTRATION IN SHANGHAI PAPER.

London, March 19.—The Times correspondent at Shanghai says: "The native papers, using the same block, have published the picture of the Nanchang magistrate's head after death, displaying ghastly wounds. It was evidently a prearranged plan to stimulate the passions of the people against foreigners. The increasing hostility of the vernacular press is viewed with complacency by the Chinese officials.

30,000 MEN ARE OUT

Miners' Strike In France Is Spreading.

Lens, France, March 16.—The miners' strike, due to their protest against the management of the mines, previous to the great disaster at Courrieres March 10, is extending. About 30,000 men are out.

The removal of the bodies from the Courrieres mine continues. There are two interments daily of unrecognizable bodies which are buried together in trenches. The workers are now approaching the most distant galley where several hundred dead remain.

PREACHERS TO BLAME

Instigators of Trouble With Indians Near Vinitia.

Winita, I. T., March 15.—There have been no further developments in the Wickliffe case since yesterday. Among the prisoners brought in yesterday by Marshal Darrough was John Beamer, a fullblood Cherokee Indian preacher.

Marshal Darrough says that at present the preachers are a source of worry, Beamer was arrested charged with harboring the Wickliffes, but it is alleged that Beamer, together with other fullblood Indian preachers, had been appearing at Indian dances advising the fullbloods in impassioned language to hold out against the enforcement of the government allotment laws, and to resist all the efforts of the marshal and his posse to intermeddle with the old ways of the Cherokees.

104 SOCIALIST MEETINGS.

Berlin, March 19.—One hundred and four socialist meetings which were held yesterday in Berlin and its suburbs, for the purpose of commemorating the revolutionary outbreaks of 1848-49 and protesting against the three-class suffrage system of Prussia, passed off with complete quiet.

TOOTHSOME SALADS

Promote Health and Please Palate.

A lover of good living writes from Chicago:

"The favorite salads in my family," he says, "are prepared with Grape-Nuts, according to your recipes. We regard them as unapproachable. We are also fond of Grape-Nuts with cream as a breakfast food, and use it daily.

"I was a great sufferer for years," he continues, "from stomach trouble, which gave rise to painful headaches, and I was at last completely prostrated and bed ridden with ulceration of the stomach and bowels. I suffered untold agonies while the doctors were trying to cure my ailment with medicines.

"I could retain nothing on my stomach but an occasional sip of cold water, or a teaspoonful of olive oil, and at last even these could not be kept down. The doctors then gave me up—said there was no hope for me.

"In this strait my good angel induced me to try Grape-Nuts food, and it may sound ludicrous to say of the initial experiment that the sensation was simply 'heavenly' but nothing milder than that will express it.

"My recovery was rapid and in a very few days I was up and about, and in a few weeks was a perfectly well man again. And it was all the work of the Grape-Nuts food, for, as I have said, the doctors had ceased to give me medicine, considering my case hopeless.

"Since then Grape-Nuts has been, and always shall be a staple article of diet with us." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Real the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

IN NATURE'S LABORATORY.

Buried deep in our American forests, many years ago, Dr. Pierce found a beautiful, blooming plant the root of which possesses wonderfully efficacious properties as a stomach and general tonic, also as an alterative or blood purifier and liver invigorator, having an especial affinity for all mucous surfaces upon which it exerts a most salutary, soothing and healing influence.

This sturdy little plant is known to botanists as Hydrastis Canadensis, but has several local English names, being generally known as Golden Seal. Dr. Pierce found the root of this common forest plant to possess medicinal principles of great potency, especially when combined, in just the right proportions, with Queen's root, Black Cherrybark, Stone root, Mandrake root and Bloodroot, the properties of each being extracted and preserved in chemically pure glycerine of proper strength.

This compound Dr. Pierce named his "Golden Medical Discovery," in honor of the sturdy little Golden Seal plant. So little used was the root of this plant by the medical profession at that time, that it could be purchased in the open markets for from fifteen cents to twenty cents a pound. The use of many tons of this root every year in Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines—for it enters into both "Golden Medical Discovery" and also into Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as one of their most important ingredients—has caused the price of the root to advance until to-day it commands upwards of a dollar and a half a pound.

DR. PIERCE'S FAITH.

Dr. Pierce believes that in our native forests are to be found an abundance of most valuable medicinal plants for the cure of many distressing and most fatal maladies, if we would only seek them out, test them and learn how and for what diseases to use them. Furthermore, he believes that the vegetable kingdom is the one to resort to for the most harmless remedial agents. They act most kindly upon the human system and are eliminated or carried out of the body by the natural functions without injury, even in cases where it is necessary to make protracted use of them in order to experience permanent cures. Dr. Pierce's medicines being purely vegetable, are perfectly harmless. In other words, while they are potent to cure, being purely vegetable in composition and containing no alcohol, they leave no bad effects behind. This is not generally true when mineral medicines and those containing large percentages of alcohol are taken into the system and their use protracted over considerable periods of time.

Many years ago, Dr. Pierce discovered that chemically pure glycerine, of proper strength, is a better solvent and preservative of the medicinal principles residing in our indigenous, or native, medicinal plants than is alcohol; and, futhermore, that it possesses intrinsic medicinal properties of its own, being demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and a most efficient anti-ferment.

THEY STAND ALONE.

The fact that neither Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart regulator and blood purifier, nor his "Favorite Prescription" for weak, nervous, over-worked and broken down women contains any alcohol, entitles them to a place *all by themselves*. They are neither patent medicines nor secret ones either, for every bottle of Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines leaving the great laboratory at Buffalo, N. Y., has printed upon its wrapper all the ingredients entering into its composition. This is why so many unprejudiced physicians now prescribe them and recommend them to their patients when they would not think of advising the use of a secret nostrum. They know what they are composed of, and that the ingredients are those endorsed by the most eminent medical authorities of all schools of practice.

ALL RIGHTS PROTECTED.

The exact working formula for making Dr. Pierce's medicines without the use of a drop of alcohol and preserving them unimpaired in any climate for any length of time, cost Dr. Pierce and his assistant chemists and pharmacists a tedious course of study and experiments, extending over several years. With the use of chemically pure glycerine, of just the right strength, and with laboratory apparatus and appliances specially invented and designed to carry on the delicate processes employed, Dr. Pierce finally found that all the medicinal principles residing in the several native medicinal roots could be more perfectly extracted and better preserved from fermentation than if alcohol was employed.

Besides the glycerine, of itself, possesses the property of greatly enhancing the efficacy of the several medicinal agents employed, whereas alcohol is well known to be objectionable in any medicine to be employed in chronic or lingering diseases, where, at best, treatment must be continued over a considerable period of time in order to make the cure complete and permanent.

The exact proportion of the several ingredients used in these medicines as well as the *working* formula and peculiar process, apparatus and appliances employed in their manufacture, are withheld from publicity that Dr. Pierce's proprietary rights may not be infringed and trespassed upon by unprincipled imitators and those who may be piratically inclined.

In favor of Dr. Pierce's medicines is the frank, confiding, open, honest statement of their full composition, giving every ingredient in plain *English*, without fear of sucessful criticism and with confidence that the good sense of the afflicted will lead them to appreciate this honorable manner of confiding to them what they are taking into their stomachs when making use of these medicines.

A litte book of extracts from many standard medical works of all the different schools of practice, indorsing, in the strongest terms, all the several ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines and telling what diseases these most valuable medicinal agents will cure, will be mailed *free* to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. on receipt of request for same by letter or postal card.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are largely composed of Podophyllin, the concentrated extract of Mandrake root, and they regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

FRANCE READY TO BUY

Forfeit Up for Practical Flying Machine That Can Go Forty Miles an Hour.

New York, March 19.—Twenty-four miles in thirty-eight minutes in an aeroplane—thirty consecutive circuits of a course in a heavier-than-air flying machine—this is the record of the Wright Bros., of Dayton, made known to the Aero Club of America, in the first public announcement ever made by the men, the result of whose work has been awaited with keener interest than that of any of the scores of inventors who have been trying to solve the problem of aerial navigation.

So far have the Wright brothers advanced toward complete success that the French government has already made a deposit of $25,000 on account and will soon be called upon to pay an additional $75,000 for the French rights to the invention, provided the terms of a test, to be made within a short time, are carried out.

In a machine of their own construction the Wrights say that they successfully traversed a distance of twenty-four and one-fifth miles in thirty-eight minutes and three seconds and had to come to earth then only because the supply of fuel was exhausted, the tank, by an oversight not having been completely filled before the flight.

Flights made about the same time were almost equally successful. The day before the record flight was made the aeroplane covered a distance of twenty and three-quarter miles in thirty-three minutes and seventeen seconds, and the day before that it flew fifteen and a quarter miles in twenty-five minutes and five seconds.

In their report the Wright brothers say:

"Previous to the year 1905 we had experimented at Kitty Hawk, N. C., with a man carrying gliding machines in the years 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, and with a man carrying motor flyer, which, on December 17, 1903, sustained itself in the air for fifty-nine seconds, during which time it advanced against a twenty-mile wind a distance of 852 feet. Flights to the number of more than one hundred had also been made at Dayton, O., in 1904, with a second motor flyer. Of these flights, a complete circuit made for the first time on September 20, and two flights of three miles each, made on November 9 and December 1, respectively, were the more notable performances.

"The object of the 1905 experiments was to determine the cause and discover remedies for several obscure and somewhat rare difficulties which had been encountered in some of the 1904 flights, and which it was necessary to overcome before it would be safe to employ flyers for practical purposes. The experiments were made in a swampy meadow about eight miles east of Dayton, O., and continued from June until the early days of October, when the impossibility of longer maintaining privacy necessitated their discontinuance.

"Owing to many experimental changes in the machine and the resulting differences in its management the earlier flights were short, but toward the middle of September means of correcting the obscure troubles were found and the flyer was at last brought under satisfactory control. From this time forward almost every flight established a new record.

"It will be seen that an average speed of a little more than thirty-eight miles an hour was maintained in the last flight. All of the flights were made over a circular course of about three-fourths of a mile to the lap, which reduced the speed somewhat. The machine increased its velocity on the straight parts of the course and slowed down on the curves. It is believed that in straight flight the normal speed is more than forty miles an hour. In operating the machine it has been our custom for many years to alternate in making flights, and such care has been observed that neither of us has suffered any serious injury, though in the earlier flights our ignorance and the inadequacy of the means of control made the work exceedingly dangerous.

"The 1905 flyer had a total weight of about 925 pounds, including the operator, and was of such substantial construction as to be able to make landings at high speed without being strained or broken. From the beginning the prime object was to devise a machine of practical utility rather than a useless and extravagant toy. For this reason extreme lightness of construction has always been resolutely rejected. On the other hand, every effort has been made to increase the scientific efficiency of the wings and screws in order that even heavily built machines may be carried with a moderate expenditure of power. The favorable results which have been obtained have been due to improvements in flying quality resulting from more scientific design and to improved methods of balancing and steering. The motor and machinery possess no extraordinary qualities. The best dividends on the labor invested have invariably come from seeking more knowledge rather than more power.

Few secrets have been so closely guarded as that of the Wright brothers. It has been known for several years that they were attaining considerable success, but every effort to gain any accurate information has heretofore been met by positive refusal. Americans of wealth who are genuinely interested in attempts to solve the problem of aerial navigation, or who would gladly provide a large expense fund in return for the honor of being known as leaders in the effort to conquer the air, have been rudely turned away by Orville and Wilbur Wright.

"I am satisfied that they have solved the fundamental principle of the great problem," Arnold Fordyce, who represented the French government in the recent negotiations with the Wrights, has said of them. "I believe they have settled the question whether or not it is possible for man to fly."

"I know all this seems fantastic," he admitted, "and of the dream order, but there are certain evidences back of it, all of which convince me that these men have discovered the secret for which the whole world has been working for many generations."

Mr. Fordyce came to this country especially to investigate the work of the Wright brothers, representing M. Etienne, minister of war of France, and a group of French capitalists. He will return in about a month, when final tests well be made. According to the terms of this test, the aeroplane must leave the ground fly thirty-one miles (fifty kilometers) within an hour, with one operator, against an air current of a specific force, make certain evolutions and return to the starting point, using a motor of sixteen horse power.

To witness this test a committee consisting of a representative of the war department, of the president of the French republic and two aerial experts will accompany Mr. Fordyce when he returns to this country.

Those who are ready to believe that the Wright brothers have solved the problem of aerial navigation lay chief stress upon the fact that their aeroplane starts from a fixed track and ascends gradually to independent flight, while all other machines have required a high platform to start from. Nearly all students of aeronautics are agreed that when the secret of flight is wrung from the air it will be by a heavier-than-air and not by a lighter-than-air machine, such as Santos-Dumont, Knabenshue and others have used. The leaders in the Aero club, while convinced of this, feel that for the present they must content themselves with ballooning, which will certainly arouse public interest in the attempts to navigate the air while at the same time furnishing an exciting sport.

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

ATTRACTIVE YOUNG WIDOW, very wealthy but lonesome, wishes to correspond with some nice gentleman. Object matrimony. Address Box 98, Harvey, Ill.

GOOD POSITIONS as salesmen now open in every state. Experience unnecessary if hustler. Steady work, good pay and promotion. Apply at once to MOROTOCK TOBACCO WORKS, Box D H, Danville, Va.

WEALTHY GENTLEMAN, lover of home, amiable disposition, has an income of $5,000 yearly, desires Lady Correspondent with view to matrimony. No objection to poor or working girl. Mr. H, Desk 811, Fairbanks Building, Chicago.

ATTRACTIVE and Handsome Young Widow, worth $10,000 cash, owns home, desires the aquaintance of gentleman, object matrimony; no objection to poor man; will assist financially after marriage. Miss Hart, Dept. 863, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

$78 PER MONTH salary. $3 per day for expenses. Men to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples. State age and present employment. **Kuhlman Co.**, Dept. 7, Atlas Block, Chicago.

WORKED IN HIS SLEEP

Electrician Has a Narrow Escape From Death.

Burlington, N. J., March 19.—Clad only in shirt, trousers and stockings, Samuel Briggs, head electrician of a lighting company here, attempted in his sleep to repair an arc light, and was saved by a policeman from being electrocuted. Brigs learned of trouble on one of the lines and the matter we

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

The pleasantest things in the world are pleasant thoughts, and the great art in life is to have as many of them as possible.

THURSDAY.

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

FRIDAY.

Put away all sarcasm from your speech. Never complain. Do not prophesy evil. Have a good word for every one or else keep silent.

SATURDAY.

The world delights in sunny people. The old are hungering for love more than for bread. The air of joy is very cheap; and if you can help the poor on with a garment of praise, it will be better for them than blankets.

SUNDAY.

If we were, as some one has put it, "full of prayer for everything, full of care for nothing, full of thanksgiving for anything," we would be more cheerful, happy Christians.

MONDAY.

Little self-denials, little honesties, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little silent victories over favorite temptations—these are the threads of gold, which, when woven together, gleam out so brightly in the pattern of life that God approves.

TUESDAY.

A thankful heart is not only the greatest virtue, but the parent of all other virtues.

Next to the Last of a Notable Group of Women

EMILY S. BOUTON

Themes heroic, brave, and true,
These her spirit always drew;
And her noble scorn of wrong
Seemed to fittingly belong
To a nature formed to dwell
On a loftier pinnacle.
—From Dreamland Sent.

With the many expressions of sorrow for the passing away of Susan B. Anthony from her life of work and accomplishment now everywhere uttered, it is hard to find aught that has not been many times said, but it is harder yet to refrain from writing some word in memory of her long years of service to women. And, indeed, it is but meet and right that those who are reaping the benefit of her labors, individually and collectively, should offer loving tribute to her unselfish and unwearying devotion to what she believed was for the highest good of her sex and thus for humanity.

Her years of effort were not rounded to completeness. That for which she sacrificed and endured so much; to which every energy of her waking hours was devoted; for which she had spoken in nearly every city, town, hamlet and village in this broad country; to forward which she had traveled through sunshine and through storm thousands of weary miles without considering the cost to herself, remains unaccomplished. Few there are, whatever their sentiments toward her aims and purposes, but recognize the heroism of such a character. And let us hope in that new life which she has just entered upon, where

All our baffled meanings grow more clear
she will come to understand that the delay in this which so filled her heart is in accord with the divine plan of the greatest good to the world.

Miss Anthony was by nature a reformer. Those lines of Edward Rowland Sill will apply to her action in any cause which appealed to her as just:

Before the monstrous wrong he sets him down;—
One man against a stone-walled city of sin.
For centuries those walls have been a-building;
Smooth porphyry, they slope and coldly glass
The flying storm and wheeling sun. No chink,
No crevice lets the thinnest arrow in.
He fights alone, and, from the cloudy ramparts
A thousand evil faces jibe and jeer him.
Let him lie down and die. What is the right,
And where is justice; in a world like this?
But, by and by, earth shakes herself, impatient;
And down, in one great roar of ruin crash
Watch-tower and citadel and battlements.
When the red dust has cleared, the lonely soldier
Stands with strange thoughts beneath the friendly stars."

She has not lived to stand "beneath the friendly stars," but she has nobly helped to make them shine upon all women.

In a sketch of Miss Anthony written by her old friend and coadjutor, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, who passed into the invisible world some years ago, an amusing account is given of the very first awakening of Susan to the need of equalizing things between men and women. She had been teaching a summer school in the country and was about to give place to a young man, engaged at treble her salary. Her own teaching and discipline had received unbounded praise in the district, and she therefore thought the "coming man" must be a most superior being. Imagine her surprise when she saw an uncouth young farmer whose reply to his host's question as to his first day's experience in the school was given in this fashion:

"It takes some time to get the hang of a barn!"

Susan began to think and continued to think "putting to her ardent soul a mighty question to which her life was to give answer."

As everybody knows she was brought up a Quaker, and in her youth her greatest desire was to be an earnest member of that persuasion, but with a young girl's love for the bright and beautiful she shrank from adopting the severely plain dress demanded. This shrinking she thought was an evidence of her unworthiness and long was her mental struggle to overcome it—a struggle which Mrs. Stanton pronounced the unconscious protest of a free soul against being labeled. Later in her life she might be called an agnostic, but one who had the deepest reverence for all things good and true.

"Every energy of her soul," said Mrs. Stanton, "is centered upon the needs of the world. To her work is worship. She has not stood aside shivering in the cold shadows of uncertainty; but has moved on with the whirling world, has done the good given her to do, and thus in darkest hours has been sustained by an unfaltering faith in the final perfection of all things."

It does not need that I should here enter into the details of this eventful life, for so many years spent in the limelight of public work has made them exceedingly familiar. We can see her when, as a young woman, she fought in the state conventions of teachers the battle of equality; again when she made the strongest kind of abolition speeches in the anti-slavery cause; but more often as she stood before audiences of every sort urging that woman's moral power can never be at its best without the ballot. The latter was her shibboleth, and she held to it without faltering or shadow of change to the last days of her life.

Unswerving devotion to principle always finally wins recognition even from the unbelieving, and so it has been in her case. From merciless ridicule and scorn, from opposition sometimes approaching personal violence, Miss Anthony came in these later days to be regarded with general respect and admiration. And it is true that "this slow awaking to the character of her services shows the abiding sense of justice in the human soul, that, sooner or later, seeks to atone for the martyrdom of those who are called to expiate the sins of the people."

It is well when a noble soul like Susan B. Anthony passes away from this scene of action, to think of what it has meant in influence upon human life and character. Those who knew her well and loved her accordingly—for she had the faculty of winning and keeping the warmest friendship—will steadfastly hold her memory in their hearts, a source of strength and inspiration for their whole future.

To the world at large, and to women especially, she will stand as a type of what may be accomplished by a long continued and heroic effort in one direction for a given purpose believed to involve the principle of right and justice. She had the courage of her convictions and was ready to stand for them at any and every personal cost, being absolutely without fear. She had unfaltering faith in eternal justice, and, therefore, if the cause she championed was right, she was sure it must finally triumph. She was loyal to truth as she saw it, and with unflagging energy and untiring industry maintained it before friend and foe.

To these characteristics which go to make up the "woman nobly planned" may be added her willingness to help those that were stumbling in the way. With the others of that splendid little group of women, pioneers along a most difficult way, and almost all of whom have gone into the Beyond, she blazed the path for the younger generations to follow. And there are thousands among the latter who could at any time in these later years have truthfully and gratefully said to those

Who some few steps above me on the steep
Look smiling back to cheer me ever on,
Who lend a hand as I the chosen leap,
And stay your haste that I the crag may win,
Thinking it scorn for Strength to climb alone;
You, with your morning song when sings the lark,
You, with your surer footing where I fall,
You, with unflagging purpose at high noon,
And quiet-hearted trust when comes the dark,—
To you I owe it that I climb at all.

Susan B. Anthony was next to the last of the notable group of women who began the agitation that resulted in the opening of the doors of so many opportunities to their sex. With her death has gone into history one of the most famous lives of the past century, and one that should be held in loving remembrance by all women.

The Cozy Corner

LABOR SAVING DEVICES.

I wonder how many of the Cozy Corner readers take advantage of the saving of time and labor, and enjoy the comfort of wearing "soft clothes" during the winter? By soft clothes, I do not mean fine and costly garments, but the knit goods that are now found in underskirts, corset-covers, drawers, vests, etc. I have worn them and find them a great help and comfort.

In going out in the cold for either a walk or a ride, instead of putting on many outside wraps, which burden one to carry them, I draw on an extra pair of underdrawers made of flannel like a man's trousers, only fuller, and open on the sides; these come down over the tops of my shoes, keeping out the snow and cold. They permit me to be comfortable without looking extra large, and can be easily removed when I return to the house. These knit goods are easily washed and are better for not being ironed.

For skirts, if more than one is needed to produce the required flare at the bottom of the dress, make a knee deep ruffle and either baste closely, or button it on to another skirt. This will give the extra fullness at the foot of the skirt without the gathers and strings about the waist.

I wish some of the readers of this department would give very plain instructions of how to embroider initials on handkerchiefs and other pieces. I am a shut-in just now, and must keep my fingers busy, so would like to know how to do this work.—"Aunt Lucy."

We give this week one more letter on the missionary question, and with this will close the correspondence on the subject.

SOME STATISTICS.

Mrs. Alethea B. wants suggestions on the best methods of converting her neighbor to her way of thinking. In all kindliness I offer these, which if followed, will, I think, help to make Mrs. B. broader-minded and, therefore, happier.

Travel, Mrs. B., travel to the far-off lands and look into the missionary situation yourself; or, if you cannot do this, read what wise men and women who have been there have to say. Read both sides and not pin your faith to what one little church paper, or one man, may say.

Lieutenant Wood, of the United States navy, says: "It is not extravagant to say that the work of missionaries in China and Korea has been absolutely without result except to hold them up to ridicule of the natives. It has been stated, and I concur, that there is not a Chinese of sound mind made a convert to Christianity. The converts we hear of in this country are the menials employed about the quarters of the missionaries who, for a salary of $4 a month, become converts, but when discharged from service give no further evidence of a change of mind. The natives do not to any extent mix with the missionaries, and the meetings are not only in English, but many times the missionaries themselves are the only audience. As for a nobleman of Korea or a mandarin of China ever professing the Christian faith, such a thing was never heard of."

An able writer who is now making a trip around the world writes that the missionaries "have only irritated the Chinese and done much to bring on the international trouble." Japan, which has progressed most of the eastern countries, has known the least of missionaries.

Now in the face of such statements and hundreds of others, from educated, religious men who have made a thorough study of this subject, I cannot but hope and believe that Mrs. B. will be brought to think that her neighbor's ideas of spending missionary money is the best. How would she, or any of us, take to the idea of having "foreign" missionaries come to convert us to their belief? To be sure we know our belief is best, but it may not be best for those people who certainly show more signs of crime and deceit after they become "civilized" (?) than when they are let alone. The missionaries may be able to make Baptists, Methodists, Episcopalians, etc., of these heathen—so called—but when it comes to making "Christians" of them—?

It looks like a woeful lack of appreciation on the part of any society to complain of a woman who spends her money so freely in helping her fellowmen and the helpless, dumb animals, and I should not blame her if she sought a more liberal minded and congenial church home.—Mrs. R.

ASKED AND ANSWERED.

Mrs. Addie H., of Kansas City, asks if "it is true that men are ever employed to clean house and do such work in cities; that is, any one except Chinese and Armenians."

It certainly is a fact, and in many places the housekeepers prefer men to women for this work, because the men are stronger and better able to do the hard part of housecleaning. They will do their work more thoroughly and in less time than a woman, and lastly, they do not expect any help from the family and are not apt to spend so much time in rehearsing their troubles and ailments, as the average woman who goes out for a day's work. Their charges are higher per day, but as they do more the expense is not greater.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

To clean the inside of a vinegar cruet, or bottle, fill it half full of warm water to which is added a teaspoonful of household ammonia; shake well, after standing a few moments, then wash with warm suds and rinse with clear water and the brown deposit will be removed.

The economical mother will make good and pretty garments for the small children from the best parts of partly worn garments of the older members of the family. A warm, serviceable petticoat for a little girl can be made from the lower parts of knit skirts; one lady writes that she made her boy a sweater by taking the tails of his father's worn-out woolen shirts, using one for the sleeves and another for the body of the sweater and knitting cuffs and collar to finish it, from red yarn. The whole garment was then dyed a pretty red and no one would ever know its origin.

A few packages of dye for cotton or woolen will help out wonderfully in making over clothes, as a difference in materials used will not be noticed if the color is the same.

A wire fence made from strips of wood covered with common chicken-fence wire and placed around a stove or open grate will prevent any danger to the children playing in the room. These are cheap and easily made and will save the mother much anxiety when she has to leave the children in a room where there is any danger from fire.

If a child has convulsions, place a teaspoon in its mouth to hold it open until you can place some salt on the back part of the tongue. This will, in most cases, relieve the child at once.

M. G. R.

A friend of the M. G. R.'s who states that she is "past three score years," comes today to give her opinion on some of the questions we have been discussing:

Will you listen to me a moment while I tell you my opinion on some questions you have been discussing? "Missie," if but one of the parties loves, let it be the man for a woman is more naturally inclined to love, and if she has a husband who loves her, she will be able to cultivate a return of the feeling more easily than a man could under similar circumstances, A noted writer has said that a "man loves but once;" what then is the feeling a man has for his second or third wife?

About the "darling and the slave" question, I speak from experience in both cases, for my first husband was double my age and we lived together happily for many years, both enjoying young company and each giving way to the feelings of the other when it was necessary.

After the Lord had called him to his heavenly home, I married a man of my own age and for the life of me I can't tell which I loved best; as the man said about his children—"they were both best" though I know the older man looked most after my interest and happiness.

I have some friends who have been married three times, each, and they tell me that the third husband in each case was an old man, and they each loved him the best. I guess it depends upon circumstances, how the wife is treated—whether she is a slave or a darling—no matter whether the man is old or young.

But I must say I was shocked when I read the letter of the woman who wrote of being in love with a young man while her old husband is still living. No woman should allow her feelings to carry her away from what is right in that way, and I am sure we can all resist such temptations if we will.

Dear M. G. R. girls and boys, you all write nice letters, but Miss Bouton excelleth all, and I thoroughly enjoy all she says, even though she often pounces down on my faults, especially my bad habit of worrying.—"Aunt Mary."

"Figure 4" thinks she would prefer taking her chances of being the old man's darling; she bases her decision on the fact that she has seen so many women who have married young men, and have become broken down in health and appearance from having worked so hard to help the young man build up a fortune, and then the husband—who is still fine looking—will neglect her for some woman whose youth and beauty is not gone.

"Star Lorne," of Wisconsin, on the other hand, thinks the old man's darling usually changes to the old man's slave in a short time when, instead of being the petted wife she expected to be, she finds she must be nurse and caretaker for the feeble old man.

"Bonnie Burnie" once more gives us the pleasure of her company—and it is a pleasure to us always—today and tells us one of her "experiences:"

Generally speaking, dolls and cooking are the main delight of girls when at the short dress period of their lives. And I was no exception to the rule. When I had arrived at the dignified age of seven years I had in my possession just thirteen precious dollies. One day in my mother's absence it occurred to me to play "cooking school." Placing those thirteen dear children in chairs facing the pantry, I was ready for the lesson I was to give them.

I suppose I should have begun my lessons with something simple and not so intricate and complicated as pumpkin pie, but youth has many dreams of greatness, and very soaring ideas of its ability to do anything, and I wanted to give mother a surprise (which I certainly did); besides, I was very fond om pumpkin pie.

Into the four-quart pan which I used I stirred the following ingredients for the pastry, expecting fully that the result would be nice flaky crust such "as mother made:" Two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful water, three cupfuls flour, one spoonful each of cinnamon, ground cloves and allspice, one-half cupful of salt and a generous quantity of black pepper. This dough, which was of the consistency of tripe, I finally managed to roll out and coax into pie tins reserving one-half of it for the upper crusts.

At this point I explained to the class that the lesson would be continued upon my return from a field across the road where the pumpkins grew. Here my ambition to have the largest of everything again prevailed, and having selected one which I was not able to carry, I proceeded to roll it. All went well until I attempted to cross the road, which, being of clay, and, at that time, the mud being the deepest I ever saw before or afterwards, the pumpkin landed in a very deep hole exactly in the middle of the road, and there we were, both stuck in the mud and unable to move.

I had heard much about the consequences of any person "obstructing the public highways," so I attempted again and again to move the unlucky pumpkin which would not budge an inch. Just then I heard and saw a double carriage coming; in it were six persons, and I was in agony at what might happen to me when they should find I was "obstructing the public highway." I turned my back upon the coming wrath, and covering my head with my apron, wept loud and long from fright and shame.

When the carriage reached me, I heard some one say: "Poor little girl, let me help you," and one of the occupants of the carriage started to get out for that purpose, but by this time mother had missed me, and she came to my rescue. Together we rolled the pumpkin into the ditch, and no harm came to me for having obstructed the public highway, nor to the carriage, except that in driving to one side of the road, the driver nearly tipped it over. Someway, this brand of pie has always tasted of mud ever since, such is the power of a strong imagination.—"Bonnie Burnie."

Any member of the M. G. R. who is entitled to the favor of receiving addresses for private correspondence, can have them by sending a self-addressed, stamped envelop to Miss Prudence. While a stamp and an envelope cost but little, they make quite an expense for the Chaperon when requests come in such numbers as they do, so the above rule has been made.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning Centenary

One hundred years ago this month, Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning, the greatest woman poet of England, was born. Her father was Edward Barrett Moulton, who, on inheriting a large estate in the West Indies, from his mother, assumed her name, thus becoming Edward Barrett Moulton Barrett. Elizabeth was the eldest child of a large family of sons and daughters. At seven she

ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

read Greek, and at eleven she was writing poetry.

When she was fifteen, an accident occurred which changed the whole aspect of her after life. Until that time she was a normally active child, precocious in her mental development, but ordinary in her capacity for an enjoyment of those things which all healthy children do enjoy. But at fifteen she suffered an injury to the spine, and henceforward she was doomed to a life of confinement and especial care. The world which she was forced to create for herself, had books for its people, principally; there were a few friends—and Elizabeth Barrett was very fortunate in those friends—but the long hours of the day were consumed in reading and presently in writing until, after a while, poetry became a definite object.

In 1838 The Seraphim and Other Poems was published, and Elizabeth Barrett as a poet had her start in the literary world. Thenceforth she was always writing, though living almost constantly in the shadow of death. There were times when she was better, but the habit of invalidism had grown upon her, and aroused her to rebellion that she was able to break the fetters of what sometimes seems the systematic pampering of an eccentric father and at other times was, undoubtedly, real and terrible illness.

The two volumes of poems which now give the basis for all editions of Mrs. Browning, were issued in 1844 and contained, among other things, The Drama of Exile, The Vision of Poets, Cowper's Grave and Lady Geraldine's Courtship. The last poem is significant, for through it Miss Barrett came to know Robert Browning. The latter, six years younger than the woman whom he afterwards loved so dearly, admired Miss Barrett's work, while, on the other hand, Miss Barrett was a warm champion of Browning, who at this time was being received rather coolly than otherwise by the critics. The result was a correspondence begun between the two poets and finally, on a day memorable, young Browning was brought to Miss Barrett's room. It was love at first sight, if not before, and the warm friendship could end in only one way. What the woman suffered before she could consent to the betrothal must have been great—she shuddered at the idea of burdening the man she cared for with herself and her illness. Everyone knows how Mr. Barrett acted—how he refused to sanction the engagement of a woman of 40 to a man of 34—how ,after a long wait, the woman gained sufficient strength to meet her poet-lover and to go with him to St. Marylebone church, in London, and there be married; how she went home and spent another lonely week and then escaped once and for all, to let the now triumphant husband carry her off to Italy, where the climate materially bettered her health, and where for 15 years, with the exception of one or two short visits to England, she lived, a happy wife and mother and a poet renowned.

It is a story of perfect love and devotion, of sweet friendships and unceasing literary activities. They lived in Casa Guidi, in Florence, but spent various periods in other cities, and ever was there the inspiration of circumstance and place, as well as the inspiration of linked spirits.

While she was yet engaged to Mr. Browning, Miss Barrett wrote The Sonnets from the Portuguese, and after they were married she gave them to her husband for a wedding gift. Mr. Browning felt it wrong to keep them for himself. So when, in 1850, a new edition of Mrs. Browning's collected poems appeared, the sonnets were included. A few years later came Aurora Leigh, a novel in blank verse, and in 1860, the Poems Before Congress vented Mrs. Browning's feelings for the disasters of the Italians in their struggle for independence. She died suddenly on June 29, 1861. Mr. Browning's arms were about her—with her last thought, she expressed her undying affection for the man who had given her the power to say, "Not death, but love." She was buried in the Protestant cemetery in Florence, and Sir Frederick Leighton designed the beautiful monument that distinguishes her grave. On that grave there are almost constantly the beautiful white lilies of Florence, emblems in good truth, of a life at once pure and nobly inspiring.

To Mrs. Browning poetry was a religion—nothing less; and she made her verse the vehicle for her religious thought.

Fifty or sixty years ago the poetry of Mrs. Browning was one of the chief literary interests of the day, and her fame was as great in America as in the land of her birth. Today her fame still lives and she is ranked as one of the most distinguished of English poets.

TWO SURPRISES.

A workman plied his clumsy spade
As the sun was going down;
The German King, with a cavalcade,
On his way to Berlin Town,

Reined up his steed at the old man's side.
"My tolling friend," said he,
"Why not cease work at eventide
When the laborer should be free?"

"I do not slave," the old man said;
"And I am always free;
Though I work from the time I leave my bed
Till I can hardly see."

"How much," said the King, "is thy gain in a day?"
"Eight groschen," the man replied.
"And thou canst live on this meagre pay?"
"Like a King," he said, with pride.

"Two groschen for me and my wife, good friend,
And two for a debt I owe;
Two groschen to lend, and two to spend
"For those who can't labor, you know."

"Thy debt?" said the King; said the toiler, "Yea,
To my mother with age oppressed,
Who cared for me, toiled for me, many a day,
And now hath need of rest."

"To whom dost lend of thy daily store?"
"To my boys—for their schooling; you see
When I am too feeble to toil any more
They will care for their mother and me."

"And thy last two groschen?" the monarch said.
"My sisters are old and lame;
I give them two groschen for raiment and bread,
All in the Father's name."

Tears welled up to the good King's eyes.
"Thou nowest me not," said he;
"As thou hast given me one surprise,
Here is another for thee.

"I am thy King; give me thy hand"—
And he heaped it high with gold—
"When more thou needst, I now command
That I at once be told.

"For I would bless with rich reward
The man who can proudly say
That eight souls doth he keep and guard
On eight poor groschen a day."
R. W. McAlpine, in St. Nicholas.

THE STORY OF A HERO

In 1874 the steamship Swallow left the Cape of Good Hope bound for England. Among the passengers was a child of two years and a nurse. The mother of the child had brought with her, also, a huge, handsome Newfoundland dog called Nero. The voyage had lasted about six days. No land was to be seen, and the island of St. Helena was the nearest point. The day was a beautiful one, with the breeze blowing and the sun shining down brightly on the sparkling waters. A large and gay company of passengers was assembled on deck; merry groups had clustered together; now and then a laugh rang out, or some one sang a little snatch of song, when suddenly the mirth of all was silenced by a loud and piercing cry.

A nurse who had been holding a child in her arms at the side of the vessel had lost her hold of the leaping, restless little one, and it had fallen overboard into the sea. The poor woman, in her despair, would have flung herself after her charge had not strong arms held her back. But sooner than can be written down something rushed quickly past her; there was a leap over the vessel's side, a splash into the water, and then Nero's black head appeared above the waves, holding the child in his mouth.

The engines were stopped as soon as possible, but by that time the dog was far behind in the wake of the vessel. A boat was quickly lowered, and the ship's surgeon, taking his place in it, ordered the sailors to pull for their lives. One could just make out on the rolling waves the dog's black head, holding something scarlet in his mouth. The child had on a little jacket of scarlet cloth, and it gleamed like a spark of fire on the dark blue waves.

The mother of the child stood on the deck, her eyes straining anxiously after the boat and the black spot upon the waves still holding firmly to the tiny scarlet point. The boat seemed fairly to creep, though it sped over the waves as it never sped before.

Some times a billow higher than others hid for a moment dog and child. But the boat came nearer and nearer, near enough to last to allow the surgeon to reach over and lift the child out of the dogs' mouth, then a sailor's stout arms pulled Nero into the boat and the men rowed swiftly back to the ship.

"Alive?" shouted every lip as the boat came within hail of the steamer; and as the answer came back, "Alive!" a "Thank God!" came from every heart. Then the boat came to the ship's side. A hundred hands were stretched out to help the brave dog on board, and "Good Nero," "Brave dog." "Good fellow," resounded on every side. But Nero ignored the praises showered so profusely on him. He trotted sedately up to the child's mother, and with a wag of his dripping tail looked up into her face with his big, faithful brown eyes, as if he said, "It is all right; I have brought her back safe."

The mother dropped on her knees on the deck, and taking the shaggy head in both hands kissed his wet face again and again, the tears pouring down her face in streams. Indeed, there was not a dry eye on board. One old sailor stood near with the tears running down his weather-beaten brown face, unconscious that he was weeping.

Well, Nero was for the rest of the voyage the pet and hero of the ship, and he bore his honors with quiet dignity. It was curious, however, to see how, from that time on, he made himself the sentinel and bodyguard of the child. He always placed himself at the side of the chair of any person in whose arms she was, his eyes watching every movement she made. Sometimes she would be laid on the deck, with only Nero to watch her, and if inclined to creep out of bounds, Nero's teeth, fastened firmly in the skirt of her frock, promptly drew her back. It was as though he said, "I have been lucky enough, Miss Baby, to save you once; but as I may not be so lucky again, I shall take care you don't run any such risks in the future."

When the steamer reached her destination, Nero received a regular ovation as he was leaving the vessel. Some one cried "Three cheers for Nero!" and they were given with a will. And a "Good-bye, Nero," "Good-bye, good dog," responded on every side. Every one crowded around to give him a pat on the head as he trotted down the gang plank. To all these demonstrations he could only reply with a wag of his tail and a twinkle of his faithful brown eyes. He kept very close to the nurse's side and watched anxiously his little charge's arrival on dry land.

He was taken to the home of his little mistress, where he lived loved and honored until he died of old age, with his shaggy gray head resting on the knee of the child (now a woman) that he had saved. His grave is in an English church yard, in the burial plot of the family to which he belonged, and is marked with a fair, white stone, on which is engraved: "Sacred to the memory of Nero."

His portrait hangs over the chimneypiece of an English drawing room, beneath which sits a fair haired girl, who often looks up at Nero's portrait as she tells how he sprang into the Atlantic ocean after her and held her until help came.—Parish and Home.

THE GIRLS' INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL OF INDIANAPOLIS

Every Saturday afternoon from October 1 to May may be seen in Tomlinson Hall, the largest hall in Indianapolis, groups of five or six check-aproned little girls busily sewing. Head and shoulders above each little cluster sit the teachers—church and society women who are giving their services gratuitously to the work. Upon the stage are bunched a hundred or more little tots of kindergarten age, and in the back of the room the click of scissors and the whir of sewing-machines indicates the dress-making class. This is the Girls' Industrial School of Indianapolis, which for permanence, size and method is unique among the free sewing schools of the country.

Fifteen years ago Mrs. Emily Blanchard, who, in her rounds as a city charity worker, was appalled by ragged garments and general shiftlessness, started a sewing class of twenty children in an old hovel in the railroad district. That it would develop into a school containing not less than four hundred or five hundred pupils, with from fifty to one hundred teachers, was far beyond her expectations. Indeed, at one period in its history it enrolled as many as 927 children. In 1898 the school was incorporated and its object, as stated in the constitution, is, "to give instruction in needle work to girls between the ages of six and fifteen, who for any reason are unable to procure it otherwise."

The complete course, which occupies seven years, includes everything from threading the needle to drafting, cutting and making every garment worn by women. For two years the little fingers are employed in the mastery of needle and thimble and in putting in all the different kinds of plain stitches on a set of minature models. Then comes the school proper, where these stitches are applied to plain garments and where the work is graded as to excellence. A standing of eighty allows the making of a gingham dress and ninety-five is necessary for admission into the advanced class. It is a mark of the school's thoroughness that each child is accurately measured for her own garments and that the cutting is all done by the teachers in the interim between Saturdays. Nothing except instruction in sewing is allowed during the brief afternoon session.

The last two years the girls spend in the advanced or dressmaking class, where they learn the use of the sewing machine and to cut and draft by system, making themselves, in the last year, an all-wool dress, lined throughout, in which they are graduated. For a diploma they receive a cutting system by which they are enabled in the future to do the cutting and fitting of all their garments.

MRS. EMILY BLANCHARD,
Founder of the Girls' Industrial School, Indianapolis.

Throughout the entire course, however, the building of character is the underlying motive. The sewing lesson is secondary in importance. Texts, hymns, prayers and little talks by Mrs. Blanchard, open and close each session. The three-fold working motto, "Be prompt, be clean, be orderly," is surprisingly well carried out, as are also the lessons in kindness and politeness. There are prizes for regular attendance and at the end of the year a fine Bagster Bible is presented to the girl who has done the best work. In order to inculcate ideas of independence, five cents is charged for each finished garment which is carried home. The child is told that the material would cost her more than this sum.

"It is a small price," says Mrs. Blanchard," but it is my price, so you are really paying. None of my little girls shall be beggars." Very often even this amount has to be paid on the installment plan of one penny per week.

The acting principle of the school may be summed up in the following words:

"We believe that what the poor, as a class, most need is not alms-giving charity that serves to tide them over into next week's wretchedness, but the co-operation of those who can help the families into more careful and orderly ways and teach the children to be self-helpful, showing them that wealth of character is more to be desired than wealth of any other sort."

The practical working out of these principles is seen in the way in which the girls are filling positions in the city. Most of them have been placed by Mrs. Blanchard, and are drawing from $4 to $8 a week in private families and in millinery and dressmaking establishments. In almost every case they are giving more than ordinary satisfaction. Others are stenographers, clerks and telephone girls. Eleven are employed in the finest dry goods firms in the city, and the first girl to be placed, seven years ago, is now forewoman of a large chemical laboratory.—Ruth Braders in The World To-Day.

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Banner Puzzlers

FOR JAN.

New Work .....Buckeye Jr.
Solutions .....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born on the 6th of November, 1671, in London. He was sent to the free school in Grantham, Lincolnshire, in 1682. Five years later he returned to London, and in 1888 was a volunteer in the forces raised by the Earl of Devonshire for the support of the Prince of Orange. He afterwards went on the stage, receiving at first no pay whatever. After a few weeks he obtained an engagement at 10 shillings a week, which was afterwards raised to 15 and then to 20 shillings. On this magnificent salary he proceeded to get married, when only 22 years old, disgusting his father-in-law by this proceeding, until the old gentleman spent the greater portion of his fortune in erecting a retreat on the Thames. In 1711 he became one of the patentees in the management of the Drury Lane theatre, and remained in connection with that place until 1720, when he was appointed poet laureate, and sold his interest in the business. He was, however, frequently tempted to return to the stage by an offer of 50 guineas a night. He died suddenly on the 12th of December, 1757.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 20 letters. My 13, 18, 2, 14 is the place where Christ performed His first miracle; my 6, 14, 16, 3, 5, 15 means to trade; my 20, 19, 10 is the Latin word for I; my 12, 1, 11, 9, 10, 2 is a certain vessel or tube used in drawing liquids; my 4, 7, 8 is a personal pronoun, third person. My whole names a book that has been much talked of during the last two or three years.

LEWIS ANDERSON.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A laborer agreed to build a fence on the following terms: For the first rod he was to have 6 cents, with an increase of 4 cents on each successive rod. The last rod came to 226 cents. How many rods were built?

L. I. M.

4.—DIAMOND.

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            O O X O O
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1.—A consonant.
2.—Empty talk.
3.—An appointment.
4.—A military officer.
5.—An anodyne.
6.—Soothed.
7.—Woman's apartment.
8.—A cover.
9.—A consonant.

BUCKEYE, JR.

5.—QUERY.

What is meant by a lawyer's "brief" and why is it so named?

W. K. K.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"True happiness consists not in the multitude of friends,
But in the worth and choice."

ANABEL.

Answers to Puzzles of March 8th.

1.—Wm. Ellery Channing, D. D.
2.—Words forming double acrostic: Maria, Aesop, razor, Chill, hovel; primals, March; finals, April.
3.—Hypothenuse, 55; sides, 44 and 33; area, 4.5375 A. (See chat).
4.—Nineteen hundred and five.
5.—On setting out on the Third Crusade, Richard the Lionhearted gave warning that "a robber who shall be convicted of theft, shall have his head cropped after the fashion of a champion, and boiling pitch shall be poured thereon, and the feathers of a cushion shall be shaken out upon him so that he shall be known!" At the first landing the culprit was to be set ashore, no matter where the ship might be.
6.—Francis Bacon wrote: "Revenge is a kind of wild justice, which the more a man's nature runs to, the more ought law to weed it out."

Chat.

W. P. E. gives this rule and solution for his problem answered today.

Rule—Separate the square of the given side into two factors, both of which are even or odd numbers; half their sum will be the hypothenuse, and half their difference will be the other side. 33 squared equals 1089; factors, 99 and 11; then 99 plus 11 divided by 2 equals 55 the hypothenuse, and 99 minus 11 divided by 2 equals the other side, 44. 44 times 33 divided by 2 equals 4.5375 A.

The "Cademy held a "small and select" class this morning, consisting of E. G. G., Buckeye Jr., Hawkeye, Joshua De Wees and J. A. Greenhill.

E. G. R—Your correction was accepted.

Buckeye Jr.—"That's all." Eh! And that's a plenty! The quotation will be used, though, just to prove that "a woman" can rise superior to wrongs!

J. A. Greenhill—Would it be possible for you to condense your problem a little? It is excellent, but will take up rather more space, as it now reads, than we can spare in the column.

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MOROS AN OUTLAW BAND

People of Southern Island Glad of Their Extermination,

Washington, March 20.—Major Hugh L. Scott, regarding the recent Mount Dajo fight on Jolo island in which it has been charged there was wanton killing of women and children, was interviewed today. Major Scott is the officer whom General Wood suggested be called upon if more information was wanted by the war department than that furnished in his dispatches.

Major Scott says: "The Mount Dajo fight is nothing more than the proper chastisement of a band of outlaws whose resistance to the authority of the United States and their own chiefs never at any time rose to the dignity of a national or racial issue.

"I can speak from experience, for I have spent eight months trying to get the Moros to settle down. They are simply an outlaw band, completely destitute of religion, racial or political significance, and I know the people of the southern islands are more than glad that these midnight marauders are at last put out of business.

"The members of this band were outlaws in the eyes of their own people, the dattoes and chiefs wanted them brought to terms as badly as did the Americans. "Those who think the disturbance was caused by religious troubles are mistaken. The United States has never interfered with the religion of the islands."

LIEUT. SCHMIDT SHOT.

St. Petersburg, March 20.—Former Lieutenant Schmidt, who commanded the vessels of the Black Sea fleet which mutinied in November of last year, was shot at Otchakoff, with three of his sailors.

TORNADO IN THE SOUTH

Covered a Distance of Sixteen Miles in Mississippi.

Hattiesburg, Miss., March 20.—A tornado passed over South Mississippi last night. Whether there has been loss of life is not know here. The information comes from George M. Kennedy, who has reached here from New Augusta, Miss.

From his account the tornado originated at a point between Beaumont, on the Mobile, Jackson & Kansas City, and Brooklyn on the Gulf and Ship island, twenty miles south of this city, and sped across the country a distance of sixteen miles. Its path was a quarter of a mile wide. It passed through the Newman Lumber company's tract No. 21, tearing down fences, uprooting and destroying all of the timber in its path.

Mr. Kennedy could give no information as to probable loss of life, but he was certain the storm had swept through the country described.

SHIPWRECKED ON RIVER

Miss Coole Traveled 2,000 Miles Across China.

San Francisco, March 20.—Miss Anna B. Coole, a young Baptist missionary, who has been in the far interior of China for the past two years, arrived yesterday on the liner Coptic, on her way to Cleveland, O. With Miss Coole were Grethen and Kathleen Wellwood, a missionary in Szechen, not far from the border of Thibet, 2,000 miles up the Yang Ste Kiang from Shanghai.

The trip made by Miss Coole and her two young charges was one of most unusual character. Leaving Suifu on January 15 in a native boat, accompanied by a lifeboat in charge of Chinese soldiers, Miss Coole and the two little girls started down the river traveling only by day. On the way down the boat was wrecked on a rock and the party had a narrow escape for their lives, finally reaching Shanghai in safety.

Miss Coole says there were no signs of trouble at Suifu when she left, and when the missionaries there received a cable from the state department advising them to be ready for flight, they cabled back for an explanation.

A WONDERFUL CONSCIENCE

Former Tramp Wants to Pay for Railroad Rides He Stole.

Marion, O., March 20.—Having been converted, a former tramp, whose name the Big Four railroad officials are withholding from publication, has written to them asking them to make out a bill for the rides on freights stolen by him before he knew the better life. His letter concludes:

"I rode on freight trains from Indianapolis to St. Louis three times, St. Louis to Indianapolis three times, Indianapolis to Marion three times, Marion to Indianapolis three times, Alexander to Tipton one time, Urbana to Indianapolis two times, Danville to Indianapolis two times, and Danville to Veedersburg two times. I am converted now, and I want to make things right as soon as I can."

In a statement of account being drawn the former tramp will be asked full fare, not even allowing him the benefit of the two-cent law recently enacted in Ohio for so much of the mileage as was stolen in this state.

ASSAULTED ON STREET

Bank Messenger Has Narrow Escape From Hold-up.

San Francisco, March 20.—While getting off a Market street car at Spear street, John Wilson, special officer for the Seaboard bank, 24 Market street, either fell or was knocked down. A canvas sack that he was carrying, containing $5,000 in $5 gold pieces, burst open as he fell and Market street was strewn with bright yellow gold.

It was just about noon and the street was crowded. Everybody helped to pick up the scattered coin and when the reassembled gold was counted at the bank, a few minutes later, the $5,000 was intact.

Hit on the Head.

Wilson had been sent to the Western National bank at Powell and Market streets for the gold. It was handed to him in a canvas sack and he was almost at the Seaboard bank with it when the accident occurred.

Wilson declares that an attempt was made to hold him up, but that the bursting of the sack and the scattering of the gold attracted so much attention that the bold footpad changed his mind and quietly beat a retreat. Wilson says he stepped off the car all right, but just as the car started again somebody tripped him, at the same time striking him a heavy blow on the head. He lost consciousness and remembers nothing more until he found himself sprawling on a heap of money in the middle of Market street.

The police say, and bystanders confirm their story and the bank officials believe it, that Wilson slipped and fell and was struck on the head by a westbound car which was passing at the time he took the tumble.

Legs Badly Bruised.

Wilson sustained two deep cuts on the head, and his legs were badly bruised. The surgeons at the Harbor hospital say he could not have sustained both cuts on the head in the same fall and that either of them might have been inflicted by some blunt weapon. The police claim that one cut was sustained by the fall, and that the passing car inflicted the other.

Wilson maintains that he was tripped and struck, although he declares that he did not see who struck the blow. He has no recollection of any suspicious looking fellow passenger on the car who may have followed him from the Western National.

The messenger has been in the employ of the Seaboard bank since its establishment. He was for twenty-six years in the employ of Goodall, Perkins & Co., and stands high in the esteem of his former and present employers. He is 60 years of age.

EARTHQUAKE MORE SERIOUS THAN FIRST REPORTED.

London, March 20.—A dispatch from Tokio to the Daily Telegraph says:

Advices from Taihoku, capital of Formosa, state that the earthquake on that island was more serious than at first reported. In the prefecture of Kagi alone 1,400 houses were completely destroyed, 1,014 persons killed and 695 injured.

The war department has issued the following:

"One-half of Kagi has been destroyed. The garrison were marched outside, where they are now camping. All the soldiers are safe. We are sending them to Tainan. Trains between Kagi and Toroku have stopped."

WAS CHASED BY WOLVES

Desperate Plight of a Miner in Michigan Woods.

Ontonagon, Mich., March 19. — Chased by a large pack of gray timber wolves, George Bigge had a thrilling experience in the wilds of Carp Lake township. He was hauling a load of provisions from here to his home, at the old Nonesuch mine. The distance is 29 miles and the way lies through a practically unbroken forest.

Night overtook him before he had covered more than half the distance. He continued on his journey, and between 9 and 10 o'clock he was startled by the howling of wolves close at hand. He had no weapons with him. He urged his horse to a faster gait, but as the road is up a heavy grade, progress was slow at best. He had only gone a short distance further when he noticed 25 or 30 of the animals emerge from the brush into the roadway just behind him. On the front of his conveyance was a lantern with a reflector. Mr. Bigge seized this and turned the strong light upon the wolves. It frightened them and they slunk back into the shadows of the woods. But they soon became bolder and commenced closing in upon their prey.

Mr. Bigge realized that he was in a desperate plight. In the sleigh was a tin pail and quantity of hay. Filling the pail with hay and taking it to the rear of the conveyance he applied a match. The flames cowed the animals. The fire was kept burning brightly and at the same time the team was lashed and urged onward.

The wolves were kept in check for a time, but they gradually came closer and closer, advancing along the sides of the sleigh. The supply of hay was giving out. Mr. Bigge in desperation tore open a box of canned goods and commenced hurling cans at them with some effect, checking their progress for the third time.

Just as he was about give up the struggle a small clearing was entered. The wolves dropped behind and the man hurried the jaded horses into one of the old mine buildings, and, closing the doors as securely as possible, passed the night there. The robes which were left in the sleigh were found in shreds in the morning and the snow round the building was packed solid by the animals in their endeavors to gain entrance.

OPERATOR IS MISSING

Man Whose Negligence Caused Wreck at Adobe Has Flown.

Denver, March 19.—The police of Denver this morning were asked by the sheriff of Fremont county to find Frank Lively, a telegraph operator, to whose alleged negligence is attributed the disastrous collision on the Denver & Rio Grande railroad at Adobe, Col., on Friday.

It is reported that Lively left Swallow yesterday and joined his brother, also an operator, at Portland, Col. Later both left Portland on an eastbound train, it is said. A subpoena had been issued for Frank Lively to appear today at a coroner's inquest into the wreck.

$1 BOTTLE OF A HEART REMEDY FREE

Cardiani is a Harmless Homeopathic Heart Healer, whose virtue in chronic, stubborn cases has the testimony of hundreds of honorable men and women. If you are a sufferer we will make you an absolute and unconditional present of a $1 bottle and prepay the postage if you will take it. There are two full weeks' treatment in the bottle. We believe this one bottle will do you more good than all the medicine you have heretofore taken. There are no conditions connected with this offer, and if we can't prove our medicine is an actual cure we don't want to sell you one penny's worth. Address.

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No Trouble—No Risk—Just Send Me Your Name—That's All.

My discovery has cured hundreds of cases in from 10 to 20 days, after celebrated physicians and surgeons had declared them hopeless.

MRS. J. F. J. SMITH,
5024 Minnesota Ave., South St. Louis, Mo., Cured of Cancer by Dr. Curry in 14 days. Write and Ask Her.

Don't Doubt—Don't Delay.

You have nothing to lose, everything to gain. You can't afford to trifle with cancer. Health, life itself, is surely worth sending your name. If you want to be cured quickly and privately in your own home, send your name and address on the coupon below.

I have one of the finest sanitariums in the country for the benefit of those who wish to come and have my personal attention. However, you can cure yourself in your own home just as well. I gladly refer you to any bank or business firm in Lebanon.

FREE CANCER COUPON.

If you suffer from cancer in any form, simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail today to Dr. G. M. Curry, 148 Curry Building, Lebanon, Ohio. You will be surprised how easily you can cure yourself at home without risk or danger.

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WM. ROCKEFELLER ILL

Reported to Have Cancer of the Stomach.

New York, March 20.—Private advices received in this city yesterday said that William Rockefeller, who has been in Europe since early last fall, has cancer of the stomach.

The secret of William Rockefeller's illness has been guarded with the great-

est care for months. The nature of his disease was known to a few members of the Rockefeller family and to two or three of the most prominent men in the Standard Oil company at the time Mr. Rockefeller sailed for Europe, but the information was never permitted to have any circulation.

William Rockefeller is 61 years old. He has been the speculative member of the Standard Oil group of capitalists and has engineered all the big deals of that company in the stock market. Next to his eldest brother, John D. Rockefeller, he is probably the richest man in the United States.

William Rockefeller has spent most of the winter in Italy, making his headquarters at Rome.

WILL STICK TO FRANCE

Russia Is Not Wavering in Her Allegiance.

Paris, March 20. — Owing to reports that Russia was wavering in her allegiance to France at Algeciras, the Russian ambassador here, M. Nelidoff, today delivered to Foreign Minister Bourgeois, a copy of a dispatch from Foreign Minister Lamsdorff, which has just been sent to Count Cassini, the Russian representative at Algecirs, declaring that there is no truth in the statement that Russia had counselled France to accept the Austrian plan ,or had advised her to confide the control of the police at Casablanca to a neutral power. The dispatch added:

"The imperial government has never ceased and never will cease to act toward France as a faithful ally, desiring thus to promote a successful solution."

AGREEMENT IS PROBABLE

No Official Statement Yet Received at Capitals From Algeciras.

Berlin, March 20.—No official statement is yet forthcoming regarding the position at Algeciras, but telegrams to the newspapers here indicate that an agreement is probable.

Paris, March 20.—The foreign office expects an early understanding at Algeciras, but no information to the effect that such agreement has actually been achieved has reached Paris.

The officials say that Germany's waiving of her demand for a foreign commander of the police at Casablanca paves the way for a settlement or the police question, France on her part giving adequate guarantees of impartiality toward all foreign interests. Germany's proposition upon the Moroccan bank question is now awaited.

London, March 20.—According to Evening News, of this city, telegrams were received in London from Algeciras today, stating that the Moroccan conference had reached an agreement satisfactory to all parties.

ROCKEFELLER MAKES GOOD

Gives Balance of "Tainted" Money to Foreign Missions.

New York, March 20.—John D. Rockefeller, it is authoritatively announced, has forwarded to the board of commissioners for foreign missions of the Congregational church a check for $45,000, completing his gift of $100,000 promised some time ago.

When the gift was first announced there was a strong movement against receiving it, headed by the Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden. It appears that Mr. Rockefeller had only sent $55,000 when the "tainted money" discussion was begun. The commissioners, however, expended the $100,000 on the strength of Mr. Rockefeller's offer and he has now completed the sum.

GOV. CUMMINS SCORED

Senator Elkins Writes a Stinging Letter to Executive.

Des Moines, Ia., March 20.—Governor A. B. Cummins has received from Senator Stephen B. Elkins, chairman of the senate committee on interstate commerce, a letter denying the statements made by Governor Cummins in recent speeches regarding his hearing before that commission last summer with respect to the rate bill. Senator Elkins takes issue openly with Governor Cummins on several points. He says, in closing his letter:

"I have no interest in your campaign for a third term, but I am free to express the opinion that there are few states where a man could perpetuate himself in office by maligning one branch of the general government. The United States senate is expected to be a deliberative body, and when the governor of a great state impugns the motives of members of that body except the one in whose town he speaks, and applies to them the opprobrious terms 'cemetery' and 'mausoleum,' and avows his intention to erect headstones to its members, it is time for some one to ask him to be more explicit. It would be interesting to know at whose heads you intend to erect stones.

"You say your indignation overcame your discretion, and you then declared that so long as God gave you voice and strength you would denounce the infamy from one border of our country to the other. On the contrary, you thanked the committee for the patient and courteous way in which it had listened to you."

GENERAL THAYER DEAD

Famous Indian Fighter Passes Away at Lincoln, Neb.

Lincoln, Neb., March 20.—General John M. Thayer, 86 years old, formerly United States senator and governor of Nebraska, died last night, after a short illness. General Thayer was territorial governor of Wyoming in 1875 and governor of Nebraska for four years beginning in 1887. He was senator from Nebraska from 1867 to 1871. He gained renown as an Indian fighter in the territorial days of Nebraska and fought in the civil war.

General Thayer is survived by two sons, neither of whom was present at the time of his death, though both are on the way to Lincoln.

BABCOCK REFUSES TO BE CHAIRMAN.

Washington, March 20.—Representative Babcock, of Wisconsin, has again made it clear to Republican leaders that he will not serve in another campaign as chairman of the Republican congressional committee. Mr. Babcock said:

"My health will not permit me to undertake the committee work in another campaign. I have made up my mind finally."

Representatives Sherman, of New York, and Tawney, of Minnesota, are freely discussed as probable successors to Mr. Babcock.

AMERICAN BY 10 MINUTES

Baby Escapes Being Born an Alien on Ellis Island.

New York, March 20. — Congratulations to George Washington Christopher Columbus Getz, if that will be the name. He was born a native American yesterday, but it was a very close call.

His mother, Mrs. Wilhelmina Getz, arrived on a German steamer Saturday. Being taken, with other immigrants, to Ellis island, she said she was in a hurry to rejoin her husband, who had preceded her to Brooklyn, because she wished to make a present to him. The physicians hastened her departure, and she had just set foot on the Battery landing place when George Washington Christopher Columbus arrived.

Mother and child were taken back to the Ellis Island hospital, and both are doing well.

HILL GIVES UP WORK

Friends Alarmed by Illness of Ex-Senator.

Camden, S. C., March 20.—David B. Hill, the former Democratic leader of New York, has practically given up his business, and in accordance with instructions from his physicians is devoting his entire time to trying to recover his health. While not confined to his room his condition is such as to alarm some of his friends.

When Judge Parker and Judge O'Brien were here the other day they found the Democratic chieftain in anything but robust health. They spent the day with him. Other friends who have visited Camden since Mr. Hill came here two months ago "to spend a few weeks" have been impressed with the fact that he is showing the effect of the grip from which he suffered before he came south. He sits outside the hotel on fine days and apparently is not interested in anything beyond his struggle to regain his vitality. He has undertaken no business of any kind. Several attaches of his law firm have been here to see him, but have not taken up any business with him. One of them was here last week and found the senator far from well.

Mr. Hill has not made any plans for returning north. He will not go until warm weather, and his friends do not expect him to take up his business for several months, if at all.

WITTE RESIGNS AGAIN

This Time He Is to Be Succeeded by Kokovsoff.

St. Petersburg, March 20.—In high circles late last night the rumor was current that Count Witte had definitely decided to retire from the premiership. The Associated Press is unable to confirm the rumor, as Count Witte had retired and the chancellory was closed when the correspondent called shortly after midnight.

From an absolutely authentic source, however, it can be stated that Count Witte, at a session of the council of the empire yesterday afternoon, made an enigmatical statement which is interpreted by many members of the council as a virtual declaration that his career as premier is ended, and that he will be succeeded by Privy Counselor Kokovsoff, former minister of finance.

The reason Count Witte gave for his resignation was that he is seriously ill with heart disease, having had an attack yesterday.

If his resignation is accepted by Emperor Nicholas, Count Witte intends to leave Russia and have the disease treated.

FRUIT STEAMER ASHORE

Crew of Twenty-two Taken Off by Life Savers.

New York, March 20.—The Norwegian fruit steamer Bodo stranded ten miles west of Fire Island light while in-bound, this morning. The Gilgo lifesaving station reported that the crew of 22 had been safely taken off and that the vessel was resting easily and not leaking. She lies far inshore.

The Bodo left Port Antonio for New York March 15. She registered 398 tons net, and is owned by Mek Verks, of Bergen, Norway. The consignees are the Atlantic Fruit company and the Fruit Auction company, of this city.

DEAFNESS CURED

Wonderful New Discovery for the Positive Cure of Deafness and Head Noises.

At last, after years of study and research, the wonderful nature forces have been harnessed together and **Deafness can be cured.** If I did not know positively that my method could cure I would not allow my name to be connected with this treatment. My standing is such that I cannot afford to misrepresent or distort the facts. I know what this treatment will do and what it has done and can safely say, "It is the greatest, grandest and simplest in the world today." It seems to make no difference with this cure as to age, how long standing or deep seated the deafness is, its cures are permanent. Test your hearing with a watch. If you do not hear it five feet away, you are deaf. Write me giving age, sex, cause, how long deaf, if you have Catarrh, Rheumatism, or Nervous trouble, and if you hear better in noisy places, and all particulars bearing on your case, and I will give you my truthful opinion as to whether your case is curable or not. I give an absolutely scientific opinion with a full explanation of your case and a Booklet on Deafness and Head Noises free without charge. The advice contained in this book has been the means of saving the hearing of hundreds of people. Write today to the discoverer, Guy Clifford Powell, M. D., 2020 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., for free information, including his valuable free book.

KILLED IN A SNOWSLIDE

Twenty Miners Thought to Have Perished.

Denver, Colo., March 19.—One man was killed and a number are reported seriously injured by a mammoth snowslide in the Mount Sneffels region, six miles south of Ouray.

The slide wrecked the Camp Bird mine mill, tramhouse, boarding house and reading room. William Cressey was killed, and it is feared that other lives were lost. The property loss is $400,000.

The Camp Bird bunkhouse, containing 200 men, narrowly escaped destruction. The residence of General Manager Cox also barely escaped the disaster. The slide had largely spent its force before reaching the assay shops and general offices of the mine. This avalanche moves annually, but it was larger this year than usual.

Telephone communication with Mount Sneffels is interrupted and the news of the disaster was just brought to Ouray. A rescue party started out at once, but it will take them several hours to reach Mount Sneffels, as the roads and trains are blocked with snow.

Ouray, Colo., March 19.—It is feared that at least twenty miners have lost their lives in the snowslides which have cut off from all outside communication six hundred miners employed in the various mines within a radium of twenty miles from Ouray. The exact number of deaths will not be known for days. As many as twenty-five mines are completely isolated. The damage may reach $1,000,000.

At the Camp Bird mine, which is four miles from the Bird mill, a snowslide last evening completely isolated fifty or more miners employed there, and as the provision house was carried away, it is certain they are in urgent need of food. A party of two hundred miners started to their rescue today.

The body of William J. Cressey, an Englishman who lost his life in the slide at the Camp Bird mill, has been recovered. It is said there is sixty feet of snow at the high tower of the tramway of the Camp Bird mine, and the snow is very deep all along the route of the tramway. In the Imogene basin the snow is from 150 to 300 feet deep. This will prevent work on the reconstruction of the tramway for several weeks.

Telluride, Colo., March 19.—A snowslide, which came down yesterday at the Liberty Bell mine, damaged the upper terminal of the tramway and considerable trestle work. It ran in the path of the slide of February 28, 1902, which killed nineteen men. Many miners, remembering that slide, left the mine today and came to Telluride. The Liberty Bell mill will be compelled to close in a day or two. Another huge slide came down yesterday near the Bullion tunnel of the Smuggler Union Mines, damaging the blacksmith shop and other buildings. The severity of the storm continues unabated near Bear Creek.

The telephone line to Ophir station is cut off and the fate of the engine and crew, hemmed in by slides near Ophir Loop, is not known.

Slides are down all along the road to Red Mountains, and the storm continues so that it is impossible to get through. A small slide came down at the Joker tunnel last night, and tore out the snowshed at the mouth of the tunnel. The Revenue tunnel, mine, mill and all the buildings, and the Atlas Bankers' Consolidated and San Pedro are all considered to be in danger.

SOCIALISTIC PRESIDENT

Booked for U. S. in 1914, According to a Speaker.

St. Louis, March 19.—At the First Presbyterian church Rev. Chas. Stelzle, secretary of the church and labor department of the general Presbyterian church, delivered a sermon in which he asserted that the labor problem is purely a religious question. He said in part:

"For three years, I have traveled all over the country. I have a personal acquaintance with all the labor leaders in the United States. It seems to me the workingmen today are moving in two general directions: (1), Political; (2), economic. Who has not been appalled by the tremendous growth of socialism? In our own country the growth in the last four years has been sevenfold. If it increases in the same ratio in the next eight years, the socialists will be able to elect a president. Whatever one may think of the economic value of socialism, this fact remains that socialism is becoming to thousands of workingmen a substitute for the church.

"The labor question is definitely and morally a religious problem."

5-YEAR-OLD HORSE THIEF

Kentucky Child Has Been Sent to the Reformatory.

Louisville, Ky., March 19.—The youngest prisoner ever confined in the Louisville jail or ever sent to the reform farm, is five-year-old Dewey Troutman, of Paducah, who goes from his home to the state institution under conviction for horse stealing.

Young Troutman was recently convicted of stealing three horses, one of which he nearly got away with. It had been his habit to take the teams of farmers after they had driven into town and endeavor to make away with them. As the wagons he drove away generally had goods of greater or less value in them and nothing was finally recovered, his thieving proclivities assumed a serious turn. His last escapade was the stealing of a horse and rig, and on this charge and two others of a similar character he was convicted.

Young Troutman is a decidedly precocious boy, with a mind developed much beyond his years. He has a bright, open face, which belies the criminal record he has made. The boy said yesterday:

"If they had just let me alone I guess I'd have been all right. I did steal the horses, but the fellows got 'em back again, so I did not make anything by it. Five years is a long time to be in jail, but when I get out they say I will be better; anyway, when I am grown up I am going to be a policeman, and then I can do what I please."

The parents of young Troutman did everything possible to break him of his vicious ways, but without success. They went so far as to chain him, but in some way he managed to pick his lock. He was then dressed in girl's clothes, but this did not lessen his propensity to take other people's property.

FAIRBANKS HOLDING OUT

Indiana Man the Only One of Those Boomed for Nomination Still a Candidate.

Washington, D. C., March 17.—There is now really only one candidate in the field for the Republican nomination for president in 1908. Vice President Charles W. Fairbanks makes no secret of his candidacy and his friends are quietly pushing his campaign. All other Republican leaders who have been mentioned in this connection can scarcely be said to be in the receptive mood. All of them smile pleasantly when it is suggested that they are presidential timber, but are asking their friends not to at this time become active in their behalf.

This condition grows out of the impression that it is still possible that Theodore Roosevelt may be prevailed upon to accept another nomination. As long as there is the barest possibility that the President will not refuse to head the national ticket in 1908, none of the Republican leaders of presidential proportions, with the exception of Fairbanks, will raise a hand toward securing the nomination. It is so apparent that the people without regard to political affiliations believe that the President should accept another nomination that the Republican leaders realize it would be a folly to suggest any other name for the place if the President would give the least sanction to this movement.

At every public meeting the evidence of Roosevelt sentiment appears. There seems to be an idea that the President has only started his genuine reform crusade. It is urged that he should be given another term to carry out his policy. The people appear to be ready to disregard the two-term precedent in the interest of the general welfare of the country. This is especially true, as there is a question as to whether in the broader sense, Mr. Roosevelt has served two terms. By some it is held that he has only occupied the White House one term, the first part of his administration being the unexpired term of Mr. McKinley.

General Grosvenor, who perhaps as well as any other public man is able to gauge public sentiment, gave out an interview the other day, in which he insisted that the Republican party should renominate President Roosevelt. The Sage of Athens argued that the President had not served two terms and his magnificent administration really obligated the people to give him another term. Besides this, even if the President had served two full terms, a third term would not terrorize the people.

In some quarters it is believed that this condition of public sentiment was carefully considered by Secretary of War Taft, when the appointment to the supreme bench was offered to him. In popular sentiment Secretary Taft probably stands second to the President. The enthusiastic receptions which the secretary has received wherever he has appeared, fully demonstrates this. But the secretary is cognizant of the great popular demand for another term of Roosevelt policy that can scarcely be resisted.

Theodore Roosevelt went into the Republican national convention of 1900 fully determined not to accept the nomination for vice president. With all of his force he opposed the movement to give him the second place upon the ticket, but after one of the most dramatic scenes that has marked American politics, he was forced to take the place, and thereby one of the strongest tickets ever constructed by the Republican party in national convention assembled was placed before the people.

What is expected by Secretary Taft and many other prominent leaders is the reacting of the scenes of the convention of 1900 in the next Republican national convention. At this time it looks as if the President would be forced to disregard his personal desires and respond to the demands of the country. With a full knowledge of these conditions the prospects of his being the Republican nominee in the next national campaign did not appear to the secretary as bright as his friends attempted to portray.

For the same reason Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, has refused to allow his friends to bring him into prominence as a presidential candidate. He has at different times requested close personal friends not to mention his name in this connection and doubtless if pressed too far would announce that he is not a candidate in any sense of the word. Senator Knox on account of his connection with the northern merger case and close relations with the President would prove a strong candidate if he would allow his friends to push his claims. But apparently on account of the present condition of public sentiment Senator Knox does not look with favor upon any attempt to make him appear as a presidential candidate.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw, who was quite an active candidate last summer and expected to retire from the cabinet in order to give his friends an opportunity to push his campaign, a few weeks ago changed his mind. He will now remain in the cabinet and has virtually retired from the list of presidential candidates. Mr. Shaw is a close observer of current events and realizes that this is not the time for him to allow his friends to push his campaign.

If Senator Foraker, of Ohio, is to be regarded as a presidential candidate, he occupies a very unique position at this time. He is uncompromisingly opposed to the Hepburn bill or any measure which confers upon the interstate commerce commission railway rate making powers. He has largely rested his political future upon the proposition that the Hepburn bill is unconstitutional. If congress passes the bill in anything like its present form and it should not stand the constitutional test, Senator Foraker's star would then be in the ascendancy.

AMERICAN LINE NEEDED

Steamship Discrimination Reported From Singapore.

Washington, March 17.—Steamship discrimination against American shipping is reported to the bureau of manufacturers from Singapore by Consul General Wilber, who advises that a combination has been effected between the Barber line, East Asiatic and some of the Standard Oil steamers, all of which are under the English flag, and the Hamburg-American line.

The freight rates between South Asia and America have been greatly advanced. This is a move on the part of the European shipping conference to aid English and German dealers in East Indian products to regain control of the business which they have been gradually losing.

The consul believes that what is needed throughout the orient is an American line of steamers under the American flag, running from New York turough the Suez canal, entirely independent of any combination.

WOOD ENTERS A DENIAL

Secretary Taft Receives Two Messages From Manila.

Washington, March 19.—Secretary Taft has received two cablegrams from Major-General Leonard Wood at Manila relative to the Mount Dajo fight. The first is dated yesterday and reads as follows:

"If more detailed information concerning the facts connected with the Mount Dajo fight is desired, I suggest

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COULD NOT SEE PLATT

Depew a Sick Man—All Visitors Barred.

Washington, March 16.—Senator Platt last night for the first time virtually admitted that his colleague, Senator Depew, is ill and unable to perform his official duties. He declined to discuss the nature of Mr. Depew's illness or to comment in any way on its cause, but he said his colleague it at his residence in New York and in reality a sick man.

Mr. Platt does not expect him to return and resume his duties in the senate at this session.

He said Mr. Depew denies himself to all visitors at his New York home, and that he himself went to Mr. Depew's house when in New York last week and endeavored to see him without success. He was told that Mr. Depew is not receiving any visitors.

All efforts to communicate with Senator Depew by friends here have been without success. Many telegrams were sent directly to Mr. Depew at New York, but no answers were received to any of them. The silence forced the conviction that Mr. Depew was so seriously ill that business matters could not be brought to his attention.

WOOD'S ANSWER IS O. K.

President Satisfied With Report of Moro Battle.

Washington, March 15.—A cablegram from General Wood regarding criticism of the recent battle of Mount Dajo, on the Island of Jolo, together with correspondence between the President and Secretary Taft on the subject, have been made public.

General Wood's cablegram was in answer to one sent to him at the direction of Secretary Taft, who called attention to the criticisms of "wanton slaughter of Moros," and asked him to send all the particulars. General Wood's reply denies that there was any wanton killing, and says a considerable number of women and children were killed in the fight because they were actually in the works when assaulted, that Moro women wore trousers and that children were used as shields.

The reply was sent by Secretary Taft to the President with a note in which the secretary says that General Wood's answer seems to him to show most clearly that the unfortunate loss of life was wholly unavoidable, to which the President replied that General Wood's answer, "is, of course, entirely satisfactory."

SMOOT VERY INDIGNANT

Declares That He Has but One Wife.

Washington, March 14.—The specific statement that Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, had been guilty of polygamy and had married two plural wives attracted much attention here. When the attention of Senator Smoot was called to the statements made by Mr. Clemenson, he entered the most emphatic denial to the whole story.

"It is utterly false," said he, "and reveals to what a depth of depravity my traducers have descended in order to place me in a false light before the country. I am not a polygamist and never have been. I have one wife and six children. I was married at Salt Lake City upon the 17th day of December, 1884, to Alpha M. Eldredge, my present and only wife. I never was married to another woman; never went through a marriage ceremony of any kind with any woman but Mrs. Alpha M. Eldredge Smoot.

"I have never met and do not know any woman named or known as Rose Hamilton, who is alleged to be wife No. 2; I have never met nor do I know any woman named Lottie Greenwood, who is alleged by Mr. Clemenson to be my wife No. 3. The whole story is a malicious absurdity."

BAILEY FOR PRESIDENT

Parker's Talk in the South Is So Interpreted.

Washington, March 19.—The speech of Judge Alton B. Parker, delivered Friday night before the Manufacturers' club at Charlotte, N. C., has created a great deal of talk among national Democrats in this city. It is generally interpreted as the launching of a presidential boom for Senator Joseph Weldon Bailey, of Texas, for the latter is universally picked as the south's most likely candidate for President in 1908. By some shrewd observers Judge Parker's declaration for a southern man is regarded as an attempt to head off William Randolph Hearst and to prevent the renomination of William Jennings Bryan.

ONLY WEIGHS 266 15-16

Taft Is Geting Thin—Has Lost Fifty Pounds Since He Began Dieting.

Washington, March 19.—Secretary Taft has reduced his weight nearly fifty pounds. When he gets rid of sixteen more pounds of flesh one of his ambitions in life will be realized.

When Taft returned from the Philippines he weighed 313 pounds and he then adopted a system of exercise and dieting which has reduced his weight to 266 15-16 pounds, which means a loss of 46 1-16 pounds.

When Mr. Taft reduces his weight to 250 pounds he will discontinue dieting, but will not give up horseback riding and the other exercise he takes every day. Although Secretary Taft cut down his weight nearly fifty pounds since December 1, Mr. Taft's friends have warned him against his persistent course of dieting and taking rigorous exercise, declaring that he is endangering his health by doing so.

Mr. Taft has ignored their warning and stated yesterday that he never was in better health and that there is no indication of nervous collapse due to the starving process to which he has subjected himself.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, March 13.—Senate—The senate today passed a number of bills, including the following: Providing for the punishment of government officials for the premature divulgence of secret information of government bureaus in such matters as crop reports, granting executive authority over the construction of bridges over navigable streams, giving government sanction to the efforts on the part of Delaware and New Jersey to adjust their long pending boundary dispute, authorizing the construction of a public building in Denver at a cost of $2,300,000, authorizing the disposal of 505,000 acres of land in the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache reservations in Oklahoma to the highest bidders under the provisions of the homstead laws, authorizing the erection of a monument in Washington to the memory of John Paul Jones at a cost of $50,000. Mr. Simmons made the speech of the day on the railroad rate bill, supporting the house measure.

House—The house began the consideration of the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, and incident to it discussed the question of eliminating aged clerks from the government service, the placing of alcohol used in the arts on the free list, the restriction of Japanese and Korean immigrants, and finally conditions in New York City resulting from immigration.

Washington, March 14.—Senate—A controversy over the provisions of the railroad rate bill occupied the senate today. Mr. Rayner was the chief speaker, and his criticism of the suspension feature of the measure drew replies from Messrs. Foraker, Lodge, Dolliver, Aldrich, Tillman and Knox. A bill was passed authorizing Rear Admiral C. H. Davis to accept gifts offered him by the British and Russian governments, and also a resolution calling on the secretary of war for copies of reports and other communications between the war department and officials in the Philippines respecting the recent battle on Mount Dajo.

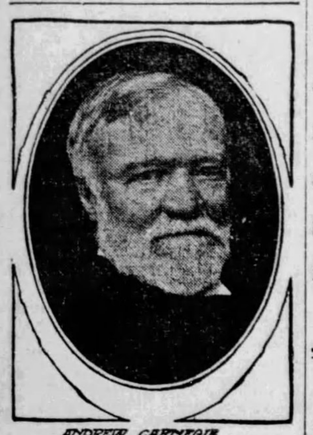
House—The second day of general debate in the house on the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill developed a limited discussion of the plan to retire aged clerks, interspersed with a speech on statehood by Mr. Babcock (Wis.), one on the restriction of immigration by Mr. Gardner (Mass.) and a presentation of reasons why the jurisdiction of federal courts should be restricted in certain cases where jurisdiction is acquired because the litigants are citizens of different states by Mr. Garrett (Tenn.). Mr. Grosvenor (Ohio) attacked the civil service laws.

Washington, March 15.—The report of Mr. Tillman on the house rate bill, the reading of the views of Mr. Newlands and a speech by Mr. Nelson on that subject occupied the time the senate devoted to the regulation measure today. The message of the President regarding the recent Moro battle was read, and Mr. Bacon sp

TO REFORM SPELLING

The New Crusade Backed by Carnegie.

New York, March 15.—With the promise of $15,000 a year from Andrew Carnegie—and more if it can be put to good use—the simplified spelling board will start in to reform the spelling of



ANDREW CARNEGIE
PHOTO BY PACH BROS

English words. Its object, at least for the present, will be in the line of dropping silent and superfluous letters rather than in a radical general revision of the language.

The simplified spelling board will have offices in the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company's building and will be managed by an executive committee, of which Prof. Brander Matthews, of Columbia university, will be the head. It proposes to issue circulars setting forth its objects, and will establish clubs to promote spelling reform in all parts of the country.

Mr. Carnegie asked that twenty prominent persons should pledge themselves to adopt the reform spellling in their correspondence and writings before he agreed to finance the undertaking. In a short time the promoters of the scheme had eight hundred pledges. Out of these a list of fifty was submitted to Mr. Carnegie and the money was promptly forthcoming. Thirty of these fifty form the new board. Among them are Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university; Dr. David Starr Jordan, of Leland Stanford, jr., university, and Dr. Woodward, president of the Carnegie institute in Washington. Among lexicographers are Dr. Isaac K. Funk, editor and publisher of the Standard dictionary; Dr. William T. Harris, United States commissioner of education and editor of Webster's dictionary; Dr. Benjamin E. Smith, editor of the Century dictionary, and his associate, Dr. Charles P. G. Scott.

Many well known authors are connected with the organization, such as Samuel L. Clemens (Mark Twain); Prof. Brander Matthews, Colonel Thomas Wentworth Higginson and Richard

BRANDER MATTHEWS.
PHOTO BY PACH BROS

Watson Gilder. The movement has also the support of such authorities on English as Prof. Thomas R. Lounsbury, of Yale, and Prof. Fancis A. March, of Lafayette college. Practical business men also are identified with the movement, like Colonel Charles E. Sprague, president of the Dime Savings institution.

It is the purpose of the reform spellers to follow rather closely certain spellings proposed by the National Educational association, such as "altho" for "although," "thru" for "through," "program" for "programme," "cigaret" for "cigarette," "thoroly" for "thoroughly," and so on.

Conservatism rather than radicalism is to be the watchword of the board, according to Prof. Matthews.

"Everybody," said he, "who knows the ingrained conservatism of the English speaking race knows it is quite hopeless ever to strive for a radical and violent change. The most that can be done is to simplify spelling by the omission of many unnecessary letters. This simplification will be in accordance with what has been going on steadily for three centuries. We are constantly throwing out needless complexities of spelling. It was not long ago that tragedy was written 'trageody' and economics was spelled 'oeconomics,' that the use of such orthography as 'almanack,' 'musick' and 'topick' was permissible, and that gulf was printed 'gulph.' What we purpose to do is to work in accordance with a well known law of language and merely to hasten an entirely natural process."

H ST! ROCKEFELLER SEEN

Gas Meter Inspector Said to Have Met Him Face to Face.

Lakewood, N. J., March 17.—John D. Rockefeller, who is at his home here, has found a refuge from subpena servers, but is now in deadly fear of kidnapers. For this reason the measures for his personal protection have been changed from hasty flight from place to place to extreme military precautions. The oil magnate has recently installed powerful searchlights at his home. The place is guarded by armed men at night, and it is said that they have instructions to shoot any intruder found lurking around the place after nightfall.

Mr. Rockefeller has been seen at his home twice this week. A meter inspector met Mr. Rockefeller face to face yesterday as he was passing through the living room to reach the basement.

His immunity from subpena servers is due to the fact that a process issued by the supreme court of Missouri is not valid in this state. Unless Attorney General Hadley should seek to have a commission appointed in New Jersey similar to the one appointed in New York, Mr. Rockefeller is free to come and go anywhere in this state.

GROVER HAS A BIRTHDAY

Spends It Away From Princeton—Is in Florida.

Princeton, N. J., March 19.—Former President Grover Cleveland spent his birthday away from home yesterday for the first time since he moved to Princeton. This is his sixty-ninth birthday.

Mr. Cleveland is now in Florida with Professor Howard McClenahan, where the two have been for ten days. He will likely remain south a month longer on account of poor health. Mrs. Cleveland last night said that his outing in Florida was improving him, and that she expected him to return much better.

ROYAL

—Absolutely Pure—

The absolutely pure baking powder. Made from cream of tartar, a fruit acid. Does not contain alum or any deleterious substance. Unequaled in strength.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW-YORK.

BRITISH SHIP SINKS.

Twenty-seven Members of Crew Are Drowned.

Boston, March 15. — Suffering, mental and physical, and numerous acts of heroism in saving life rarely equaled in the record of tragedies of the sea, attended the loss of the Phenix line steamer British King, which on Sunday, in a raging Atlantic storm, foundered about 150 miles south of Sable island, and carried death to twenty-seven members of the crew.

Thirteen men were rescued from the sinking vessel by the Leyland line steamer Bostonian, bound from Manchester to Boston, and eleven by the German tank steamer Mannheim, Rotterdam for New York. Five others who had been drawn down in the vortex into which the British King was engulfed, were picked up by the Bostonian from a frail bit of wreckage which they had grasped after a desperate struggle for life in the whirlpool. The Bostonian arrived here yesterday afternoon and the details of the disaster became known.

Captain James O'Hagan, of the British King, died on board the Bostonian from the effects of terrible injuries sustained in trying to save his ship.

The rescued who were brought here include James Flanigan, the second officer; J. D. Crawford, the chief engineer; Adolphus Beck, the fourth engineer, and William J. Curry, the steward. The others were coal passers and sailors, mostly Belgians, and one stowaway, Henry Parkotch, of New York.

The British King went down in latitude 41.40 north and longitude 60.11 west, or about 450 miles east of Boston light and 150 miles to the south of Sable island. Both the Bostonian and the Mannheim stood by the scene of the wreck until Mondany morning, but no bodies were recovered.

The British King sailed from New York last Wednesday, bound for Antwerp with a miscellaneous cargo and 150 head of cattle. The passage was uneventful until Friday morning, when the ship was struck by a strong north westerly wind, which gradually grew into a gale.

New York, March 15.—The steamer Mannheim, which rescued part of the crew of the steamer British King, which sank near Sable Island last Sunday, arrived here today.

Eleven survivors were on board the Mannheim. They reported that probably 18 of their shipmates were drowned when the British King sank. Eighteen survivors arrived at Boston yesterday on the steamer Bostonian, where it was reported that the lost steamer carried 56 persons. Third Officer Sayer, who was among the saved by the Mannheim, said today that he does not believe that the full complement was on board his steamer, as some of the crew deserted before the British King sailed from this port last Tuesday. He says he believes that not more than 18 were drowned.

The 11 men who reached the lifeboat which carried them to the Mannheim jumped from the deck of the sinking steamer into the sea, where they kept afloat by swimming until the lifeboat had picked them up. These survivors are, in addition to Third Officer W. F. Sayer, W. Preis, W. Wetsell, P. Aspelage, A. Voltolina and W. Inschweiber, all seamen; A. Antohonessen, P. Gurschewls, F. Van Roten, firemen; J. Verryichen and Unapnepr Rukoben, trimmers.

At the office of Sanderson & Son, the New York agents of the company, which owned the British King, it was said today that the wrecked steamer was valued at about $250,000. She was insured abroad. The British King's cargo was valued at $240,000.

NEW LEADER IS NAMED

Robbins Quits as Chairman of Bituminous Operators.

Indianapolis, March 19.—Four hundred bituminous coal operators, representing the central competitive field, consisting of Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and western Pennsylvania, met today at the Claypool hotel.

F. L. Robbins, who has long been a leader of the bituminous operators, called the meeting to order and announced that, while he had been misunderstood and misrepresented, he believed it best that he retire as chairman of the operators, and he asked to be relieved. Some of the operators opposed Mr. Robbins, it is said, because of his views on settlement with the miners.

On motion of Frank S. Peabody, of Chicago, J. H. Winder was selected chairman and will be the leader of the operators in the joint conference with the miners. Mr. Winder is president of the Sunday Creek Coal company, the second largest bituminous producing concern in the country. The opening session was behind closed doors.

Indianapolis, March 19.—The convention of the United Mine Workers today heard the finished report of the credentials committee and listened to an address by Mrs. Langdon, of Denver, on the Colorado strike situation. A recess was taken in order that the delegates might meet by districts and select members of the scale committee to serve for the joint conference with the operators.

HERR MOST IS DEAD.

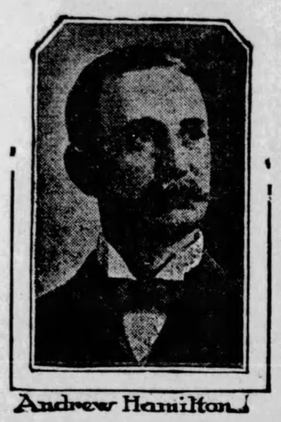
Leader of Anarchists in America Dies at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, O., March 17.—Herr Johann Most, leader of the anarchists in America, died here at noon today. His ailment was facial erysipelas. He came here on a lecturing tour. He had been sick since Monday. Most had been arrested many times, most in New York city for utterances against the government, and had served time in prison for the offense. He edited a rabid anarchistic paper.

HAMILTON FIRES A BOMB

Appears Before the Insurance Committee, Unannounced.

Albany, N. Y., March 16. — Andrew Hamilton appeared before the insurance investigating committee yesterday afternoon and broke the silence which he has maintained, except for his statement brought from Paris by John C. McCall, ever since his name was first mentioned in the investigation in connection with the great sums of money shown to have



Andrew Hamilton.

been paid to him during the last ten years on account of his legal and legislative work for the New York Life and other insurance companies.

With Trembling Voice.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the sensation produced by his unexpected appearance and by the speech which he made, or the intensely dramatic character of the whole episode. His face flushed and his voice trembling with passion, his arms upraised and his fists clenched, "Judge" Hamilton poured forth a flood of denunciation and invective upon the members of the board of trustees of the New York Life Insurance company, several of whom were present, designating them "curs and traitors," and paying especial attention to one unnamed, whom he described as "the Pecksniff of three administrations, the confidant of the Beers scandal and author of the Beers pension—who rotates through one administration and another, and thinks that he is going to be an indispensable member of yet another."

Drove McCall to Grave.

"And do you think," he demanded, "that the man who held the same relation to Mr. Beers that I did to Mr. McCall could sit for the thirteen years since and not know how the expenditures that were made were to be, and were disbursed? Yet, he, and such like him sit, not judging me as peers, but judging me as conquerers, talking about 'yellow dogs.'"

The only name he mentioned was that of the late President McCall, in the reference to whom and to whose death he displayed marked emotion. He spoke of Mr. McCall as a victim, as having been shouldered with the blame—"the only one, the dead man, killed, that they drove to his grave and deserted," and declared that the memory of this man had appealed to him "to come down here and say something for him and just a word for myself."

Trustees Aware of Payments.

He declared unequivocally that every payment to himself by the New York Life was made with the knowledge and approval of the trustees, especially of the finance and auditing committees. He pointed out that if there had been anything the matter with his vouchers for these payments, it was their duty to bring him to book for it—yet, he said, month after month, year after year for ten years they passed them "and then, when the cry at last comes out, they say: 'Well, we didn't know anything about it; this is the fellow, this is the man that has done it all.' When they say they did not know what was going on it excites my laughter and derision."

No Apology to Make.

He declared again and again that the payments were proper and legitimate, and that he had no apology to make for himself or for President McCall.

One of his most interesting statements was that, in spite of reports to the contrary, the so-called "Paris account" was actually reported and approved by the auditing committee

The first applause from the crowd that quickly filled the great assembly chamber as soon as the fact of "Judge" Hamilton's presence became known about the building broke out with a roar of laughter after his reference to the enthusiasm with which he said his victories for the New York Life were received by the officials of the company.

"Would Pat Me on Back."

"They would come and pat me on the back," he said with a bitter sneer, "these men who would not know me now; they would come in and pat me on the back and say 'you did it.'"

A storm of applause followed his scathing reference to the "yellow dog" as a dog of courage and loyalty. "But the curs who stood around this funeral that has occurred, the curs who knew of these transactions and shrunk into their shoes—they are the curs—and that is the reason that I come before you and say that the great interest of two billion dollars of life insurance and four hundred million dollars of assets can never be safely entrusted to the hands and administration of a lot of curs."

Reorganization Needed.

This was the ostensible purpose of "Judge" Hamilton's appearance before the committee—to advocate the pending bill of the commitee, which would legislate the present board of directors out of office and provide for a complete reorganization in November next.

Hamilton's appearance was unexpected by the committee. He declared both in his speech and to friends before and after it that it was almost as much so to himself—that it was only at luncheon yesterday that the impulse seized him to come before the committee and have his say in favor of the bill referred to, with a word for President McCall and for himself. He arrived unannounced not long after 4 o'clock, sat in the room and for a time was recognized only by one or two newspaper men. The interest was intense as he passed down amid silence.

Among those who sat near as he began his bitter arraignment of the New York Life trustees were these members of the board: Rufus S. Weeks, vice president and actuary; T. A. Buckner, vice president; D. P. Kingsley, vice president; John C. McCall, secretary; and J. H. McIntosh.

Refers to N. Y. Life Only.

"I wish to state," said Hamilton, "that my remarks here will be confined entirely to the New York Life Insurance company and the gentlemen who manage it.

"For the other companies I have a high and loyal respect, because so far as I have seen I have not yet found amongst them curs and traitors.

"I address you upon and in advocacy of one bill solely, and I say that it is your duty to report in favor of the measure that will remove the trustees of the New York Life Insurance company upon November 21 next arbitrarily.

"I look around this circle and see here many members of that board of trustees. I see amongst them men who have sat and listened to the stories of my victories in their behalf and applauded, and I wonder whether it was like that line in Goldsmith—whether it was 'counterfeited glee' or whether the attitude that they have since taken has been one of counterfeited honesty.

"Let us consider for a moment the criticism that has been made in regard to the payments that have been made to me upon my single voucher. Remember, I did not go in there and own this company. I went in there as a humble little lawyer, a country lawyer—and I got in there because I beat Dr. Pecksniff in his Beers pension; and I beat him with all the legion of great names that he had around him; and I beat him single-handed and alone. And when I won the victory, then they said, 'Well, we will give you a chance here,' and then I started in to perform my duties.

"When the first month came and my voucher went in, that was the time to have said to me, 'Sir, you have not submitted a proper voucher; and whose duty was it to do that? The auditing committee of the trustees.

"Responsibilities Theirs, Not Mine."

"If they had stopped; if they had performed their duty when they should have done it, if it was a duty—but, mark, I am not assuming or asserting or accepting that it was a duty—but if it was a duty, they should have stopped it at its inception. And when they continued and continued by me, the faults, the blame, the responsibility are theirs and not mine.'

"You remember," continued the speaker, "the story of the steel trust dividend; that money was not paid to me, but paid to J. P. Morgan & Co., to take up some notes which I had discounted in order to pay for facilities and for the purposes of the time, the obligations of the New York Life.

"Why, if there was trouble and an agent would write from a far-off country and say, 'if this bill passes it is going to kill our business out here,' they would rush in, you know, to the president and say, 'here's this agent's letter, for heaven's sake we will lose all our business out there.'

"'Well, send for the judge.' 'All right, the judge will come—sit down.' 'Well, what is the trouble?' 'Heavens, if this bill passes, we might as well get out of that state.' 'All right, we will have to see what the objections are to it; we will have to agitate; we will have the politicians do something; we will have the agents do something; we will have the policyholders do something; we will get men of influence to go ahead and see if we cannot beat it.' And we would beat it. Then the word would come: 'It is beaten.' And they would come in and pat me on the back; these men that would not know me now would come in and pat me on the back and say: 'You did it.' (Laughter and applause.)

Never Saw Inside of Books.

"Now about the vouchers, all I say about that is I did not keep the books of the New York Life. I never saw the inside of one of their books. And when a thousand dollars or five thousand dollars came into my possession, I gave my voucher for it. I never knew, and could not know, how the accounts were charged, whether five thousand dollars was charged to this account or that or the other. I did not keep their books; I had no responsibility for that, and if there were errors and wrong in that, it lies right down at the administration and it comes right back to the board of trustees of the New York Life and to nobody else."

EMBEZZLEMENT CHARGE

Now Kansas Man Is Locked Up In Denver Jail.

Denver, March 16.—Through rubbing his hands together briskly for a few seconds and having a vacancy in his collection of teeth in the lower jaw where an ivory ought to be, J. A. Malott, of Leavenworth, Kan., finds himself in a cell at the police station, a self-confessed fugitive from Kansas authorities and a confessed embezzler of $700, with a possibility of having to answer to a charge of embezzling several thousand dollars.

Malott was picked up at Sixteenth and Curtis streets by Detectives Green and McNeil. The detectives were waiting for a car when they noticed Malott talking to a boy.

"See the way that fellow rubs his hands together all the time, would you?" said Green.

"Looks like he had a freeze-on," responded McNeil. "Rubbing hands together, rubbing hands together, rub—rubbing—hands—to—gether. By George, I have it! That embezzler Malott from Leavenworth was a-doing that. Look for the missing tooth in the lower jaw."

Malott opened his mouth at that instant. The tooth was noticeable by its absence, and this was the beginning of the end for Malott.

He protested at first when placed under arrest, but it didn't take long in the sweatbox at the police station to make him see the error of his ways. He admitted his identity, and also that he had embezzled $700 from the wholesale grocery firm of Bittman & Todd, of Leavenworth.

Malott was agent for the Bittman & Todd company and several other firms in the smaller Kansas towns. An attempt was made to get a confession from him regarding $10,000 or $15,000 more that the Kansas authorities would like to account for, but he steadfastly refused to be responsible for more than $700.

Malott is forty-five years old, man of family and from good stock, it is said. He became enamored of a woman years younger than he, it is said, and left Leavenworth with her in January, coming direct to Denver. The woman is here, but will not be arrested.

COULDN'T STAND SHOCK

Waitress Becomes a Heiress by Death of Uncle.

Denver, March 15.—Should a physician and a trained nurse succeed in saving Miss Lillian Rosella Keller from an attack of nervous prostration which seems imminent by reason of her sudden promotion from a waitress to an heiress, she will come to Denver and claim her share of a $30,000 estate. When she recently received news of her good luck the shock proved too much for her, and it is feared that she will lose all control of herself.

Two years ago Miss Keller went to Reading, Pa. Soon after her father died in Denver, leaving the family in straitened circumstances. Rather than accept the bounty of her friends or go to work amid the scenes of her happier days, Miss Keller determined to seek employment in the east. First she obtained a position in a New York department store. Then she went to Reading on a vacation trip, and decided to stay there. She secured a position as waitress in a restaurant and worked industriously to save a few dollars.

One day last summer she went to Atlantic City, N. J., to spend Sunday, and met a former acquaintance. She finally told him of her father's death and of her own poverty. The young man informed her that her uncle had just died and that she might share in the estate. As this uncle, who died in Denver, was a widower who lived with two other nieces, Miss Keller never expected to share in the estate, and gave the subject little thought.

But a few days ago she received a telegram from Denver informing her that she had fallen heir to one-third of the estate, amounting to about $30,000. The shock unnerved the young woman, and she is now being watched by a physician and trained nurse. When sufficiently able to travel she will come to this city and claim her inheritance. Although she says she is done with the east as a place of residence, she has assured her friends in the Reading restaurant that she will return this summer and give them all a banquet.

KING OF ITALY MARKED

Anarchists Plot to Kill—Confession of Prisoner.

Rome, March 14.—The Gazeta del Tribunali says a prisoner has confessed that he was present at a meeting of anarchists in which a plot was concocted to kill the king of Italy on the occasion of the inauguration of the Milan exhibition, April 18. A searching investigation of his story has been ordered.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, March 17.—Bradstreet's says: The widespread winter storm has delayed the opening of spring trade at retail, causing some complaint of bad roads and interruption to personal buying at leading jobbing centers. On the other hand, the benefits of accompanying heavy snows or rains to the crops probably far outweigh the damage due to this cause, or injury caused to small fruit and truck interests by the freezing weather. While whole trade and industry show no signs of hesitation and even the building trades have given little heed to the temporary weather setback, in view of the immense business for spring and summer offering. The coal strike possibility is still a flaw in the situation, but signs of the conflict being localized are seen, and a general suspension of all work is scouted.

Jobbing trade at leading centers is large, and reorders for spring delivery are already reported at western centers; railway earnings for February and first half of March break al records for this season, all collections are classed as fair to good, export trade is of a large mid-winter volume and there are signs that lowered prices of cereals have found response in improved foreign buying. Additional favorable features are reports of improvement in the flour trade.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending March 15 number 187, against 177 last week, 186 in the like week of 1905, 193 in 1904, 194 in 1903 and 197 in 1902. In Canada for the week number 33, as against 34 last week and 22 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, March 20.—Opening.—There was nothing in the early business in the wheat pits today to merit attention. Prices held at the same level, the market lacking both in demand and ginger. Cables from Liverpool were practically higher. Offerings were scattered. Receipts were not so large as those of a year ago. Northwest receipts, however, were nearly double those of a year ago, but they all came from line elevators and should not be construed as offerings from the country.

Firm bids ruled wheat at the close. Millers drained the market of all offerings. Northwestern miller's estimate of Argentine's wheat surplus, which was six million less than that of a year ago, was a bullish factor. Foreign crop summary indicated good conditions. Bradstreet's available showed an increase of 38,000 bushels. Winnepeg reported some wheat sold for export. Estimates were four cars. Exports were placed at 18,000 bushels.

Primary wheat receipts were 422,000 bushels, against 301,000 a week ago and 308,000 a year ago; shipments were 231,000 bushels, against 187,000 and 303,000.

Small receipts in corn kept prices firm. The volume of business was small. Strength of the market came largely from the shorts. Cables were a shade firmer, though the market abroad did not indicate much breadth. Undertone was strong.

A better cash demand and very limited offerings caused renewed covering by shorts. Prices ruled and closed strong. Bradstreet's big decrease in the available at 1,996,000 bushels was decidedly a bullish factor. Exports were 222,000 bushels. Estimates were 11,000 bushels.

Primaries were 312,000 bushels, against 299,000 a week ago and 490,000 a year ago; shipments were 320,000 bushels, against 479,000 and 334,000.

Oats had a firm tone, sympathizing with wheat and corn. The market, however, was a tame affair. Demand was slow but of good quality. Offerings were light. Receipts were not large. Close was strong. Exports were 11,000 bushels. Estimates were 62 cars.

Lacking in demand, clover seed ruled easier. Opening was unchanged, but the sensitiveness of the market was plainly evidenced by the manner it took offerings. Receipts were not large. There was practically no demand, the eastern inquiries about all having subsided. Shipments were active. Market reacted and closed strong. Offerings became more scarce. Estimates were 125 bags.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Mar20.	Close Mar19.
Wheat—					
Cash	85	85¾	85	85½	85
May	83½	84¼	83¾	83¾	83⅝
July	80¾	80⅝	80¼	80¼	80⅛
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	47	46
May	45⅛	45½	45½	45⅝	45⅛
July	45⅝	45⅝	45½	45⅝	45½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	33	32½
May	32	32½	32	32¼	32
July	30¾	30⅞	30⅜	30⅞	30¾
Sept	29½	29½	29½	29½	29½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.87	7.85
March	7.85	7.87	7.85	7.87	7.85
April	7.80	7.80	7.77	7.80	7.80
Oct.	6.22	6.22	6.22	6.22	6.25
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	65	66
No. 3	....	....	....	61	62
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.60
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.25	8.25

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	85⅞	86	85⅝	85¾	85¾
July	84¼	84⅝	84	84	84⅛
Corn—					
May	50⅝	50⅝	50⅜	50⅝	50⅜
July	50⅜	50⅜	50⅛	50⅜	50⅛

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	76¼	76⅞	76¼	76¼	76¼
July	75¼	75⅝	75⅛	75¼	75⅜
Sept	....	....	....	75⅛	....

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	76¾	76¾
July	....	....	....	79⅛	79

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	77½	77⅜
July	....	....	....	79	79¼

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	78¾	79¼	78⅜	78⅝	78⅞
July	78	78	77¾	77¾	78
Sept	77⅝	77⅞	77⅜	77⅝	77⅞
Corn—					
March	....	....	....	42⅜	42½
May	44¼	44⅜	44	44	44⅛
July	44⅞	44⅞	44⅜	44⅜	44⅝
Sept	45	45¼	44⅞	44⅞	45
Dec	43¾	43⅞	43½	43½	43⅝
Oats—					
March	....	....	....	30¾	30¼
May	30¼	30½	30¼	30¾	30½
July	29¼	29⅜	29¼	29⅜	30¼
Sept	28⅝	28⅝	28⅜	28⅝	29¼

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	16.25	16.45	16.22	16.27	16.20
July	16.12	16.40	16.10	16.22	16.15
Lard—					
May	8.17	8.35	8.17	8.22	8.17
July	8.30	8.45	8.27	8.30	8.30
Sept.	8.40	8.50	8.37	8.42	8.40
Ribs—					
May	8.67	8.70	8.62	8.65	8.65
July	8.70	8.72	8.62	8.65	8.65
Sept.	8.70	8.82	8.70	8.75	8.75

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 20.—(Wall St.)—Opening prices in the stock market today varied only slightly from those of last night and changes were quite evenly divided between gains and losses. Chicago Union Traction pfd. rose 1¼, and Louisville & Nashville and Hide and Leather pfd. large fractions.

Stocks were bought for a time, but after about a dozen of the important stocks had risen a point or more the market turned downwards and much of the rise was wiped out. Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic preferred improved 2½, Lead 1¾, Louisville & Nashville, People's Gas, Locomotive and Colorado Fuel 1¼ to 1½, and St. Paul Reading, Amalgamated Copper, Smelting and Consolidated Gas 1 to 1¼. Great Northern pfd. fell 1¼ and Duluth, South Shore and Atlantic 1.

Prices got up again in the second hour with the principal advances in stocks, which were weakest yesterday. The demand died out again on the rise. Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie rose 4¼, Great Northern pfd. 2, Northern Pacific 1¾, Amalgamated Copper 1⅝, Anaconda 4, and Southern Pacific, Canadian Pacific, Missouri Pacific, Wabash preferred, Brooklyn Transit, International Paper, Central Leather and Ice 1. Bonds were steady.

There was not much change to prices outside of the northwestern group and a few others. Business continued very small and quite generally confined to the more popular speculative stocks. Minn., St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie extended its advance to 8 points, Great Northern pfd. 3, Louisville and Nashville 2, Reading 1¾, and Union Pacific and Atchison 1. Tenn. Coal yielded 1½.

Wool.

Boston, March 20.—The wool market is in a strong position. Purchases are made whenever possible, and no questions are asked over price. Domestic wools are limited in stock. A feature in territory wools has been the transfer of one million pounds of medium in the grease, at a cost reported to be around 27 cents, to Philadelphia houses.

Medium unwashed fleeces show the greatest activity, although the supplies of any grade on the market are not extensive. Ohio quarters bringing 32 to 33c and Michigans 30 to 32½c; for three-eighths 32 to 33c in the price. Some fine unwashed Ohio is going at 26 cents, but XX is slow at 34 cents. Fine unwashed Michigan is selling at 24½c.

Cotton.

New York, March 20.—The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 4 points to an advance of 1 point, the old crop months being depressed by disappointing cables, while the new crop was steadied by unfavorable weather in the belt. Trading was moderately active at first, and there were indications of bull support, with leading brokers active buyers of May, while others sold July and October. Prices advanced about 8@4 points over last night's finals during the first half hour, but later eased off to the closing figures of yesterday, under realizing, with trading less active during the middle of the morning and the tone nervous.

The market at middday was nervous and rather easy in liquidation, with prices about 8@9 points net lower on the active months. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 11.35; middling gulf, 11.60.

Estimated receipts at the ports today, 22,000 bales, against 23,425 last week and 31,059 last year; for the week, 85,000 bales, against 117,115 last week and 175,0492 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 7,466 bales, against 8,963 last year, and at Houston, 7,758 bales against 8,637 last year.

Cotton futures opened steady: March, 10.52; May, 10.72; June, 10.77; July, 10.34; August, 10.78; September, 10.38 bid; October, 10.30; December, 10.34; January, 10.38 bid.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco, com	67⅛	69⅝	67⅛	69
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	137	137¼	137	137¼
Atchison	91⅞	93⅜	91⅞	93
Atchison pfd	102	102½	102	102
Am. Car & F. Co	40½	41½	40½	41½
Anaconda	260	265	260	264
Amal. Copper	103½	106½	103	106¼
Am. Tob. pfd	130½	135⅝	130½	103¼
Am. Smelters	154	159⅝	154	159⅝
Am. Woolen Co	41⅝	42⅝	41⅝	42½
Allis-Chal. pfd	57¾	57¾	57¾	57¾
Am. Fy. pfd	44¾	45	44½	45
Balt. & Ohio	109¾	109⅞	109½	110¼
Brooklyn R. Trans	82¾	83⅝	82	83½
Chicago & G. W	20⅝	20⅝	20¾	20¾
Canadian Pacific	170¼	172	169¾	171¾
Colorado Fuel	59½	61¾	59⅜	61⅝
Ches. & Ohio	56⅜	57⅝	56⅜	56⅞
Cast Iron Pipe	45¼	46¾	45¼	46¾
Del. & Hudson	202½	202½	202½	202½
Distillers Sec.	57¼	60¼	57¼	60¼
Erie com.	41¾	42¾	41¾	42¾
Ill. Central	169¾	170	169¼	170
K. C. Sou. pfd.	58	58	58	58
Louis & Nash.	150	151½	149¾	150⅞
Mex. Central	24	24⅞	24	24⅝
Metropolitan	113	113	113	113
Met. Securities	70¾	70¾	70¾	70¾
Missouri Pacific	94⅜	95⅞	94⅜	95⅞
M., K. & T. com	34¾	34¾	34¼	34¼
M., K. & T. pfd	71	71⅝	71	71⅝
North Am. Co	98½	99½	98½	99½
N. Y. Central	145¾	146¼	145	146¼
Nickel Plate com	68	68¼	67	68¼
N. & W. com	87⅛	87¾	87¼	87¾
Ont. & Western	49¾	50	49⅝	50
Penn. Ry	136¾	137⅝	136⅜	137⅝
People's Gas Co	93½	95¼	93	95
Reading com	125⅞	127¼	125¼	127¼
Rock Island	25⅞	26¾	25⅞	26½
Rock Island pfd	65⅞	66⅞	65⅝	66⅞
Rep. I. & S. Co	28	28¾	28	28¾
Rep. pfd	96	99¾	99	99¾
Ry. Steel Spgs	56¾	57	56¾	57
So. Ry	40¼	40⅞	40	40⅝
So. Ry. pfd	101⅝	101⅞	101⅜	101⅞
St. Paul	173¾	174½	173⅝	174⅝
Southern Pacific	65¼	66¾	65¼	66¾
Texas Pacific	33½	34	33½	34
Ten. Cl. & Iron	149	149	149	149
Union Pacific	151¼	152½	151¼	162⅜
U. S. Rubber	52¼	53	52¼	53
U. S. Steel	39½	39⅞	39¼	39⅜
U. S. Steel pfd	104⅞	105⅞	104⅞	104⅝
Virginia Cem.	51	51	50¾	50¾
Wabash com.	22½	23	22¾	22¾
Wabash pfd	49¾	50¼	49¾	50¼
Wab. Deb. Bs	81	81½	80½	81½
Western Union	91¼	91½	91	91
Wis. Cent. pfd	55⅞	55⅞	55⅞	55⅞

Live Stock.

The hog market opened active and 10c higher on the lighter receipts. Packers were the principal buyers. Weather conditions and light runs at eastern points had much to do with the strength of the local market. Quality was fair. Good clearances were made early and the close was strong. Market touched the highest level of this season.

Cattle receipts were light and the market steady. Sheep and lambs were weak to lower. Veals were about steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 200 lbs., $6.70@6.75; good medium, average 200 to 250 lbs. and up, $6.70@6.75; Yorkers, $6.70@6.75; bulk of sales, $6.75; pigs, $6.50@6.65; stags and roughs, $3.00@6.00.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,100 lbs. and up, $4.50@5.25; fair to choice steers, $4.00@4.75; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.00; choice veals, $8.00; fair to common, $5.00@6.50.

Sheep—Good to choice yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00@4.50; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, O., March 20.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Receipts—Hogs, 30 cars; market higher; mediums and Yorkers, $6.75@6.80; sheep and lambs, steady; calves, shade lower; cattle, strong; wanted.

Union Stock Yards, East Buffalo, N. Y., March 20.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle, 2 cars; steady. Hogs, 10 cars; higher; all grades, $6.00. Sheep, 7 cars; steady; best native lambs, $7.40; best western lambs, $7.15@7.25; yearlings, $6.50; best wether sheep, $6.25; mixed sheep, $5.75@6.00; good, heavy ewes, $5.50; culls, $3.50@4.50; calves, $5.00@9.00.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., March 20.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Supply hogs light; firm; heavy, $6.75@6.80; mediums, heavy Yorkers, $6.80@6.85; light Yorkers, $6.75@6.80; pigs, $6.60@6.70; sheep, $4.50@6.00; native lambs, $6.00@7.15; western lambs, $5.00@7.20; calves, $5